

# The Bethel News.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 21.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1902.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

## COATS AND FURS!

Are you ready for the coming cold weather, with Coats and Furs? You will find our suit room nearly filled with Suits, Coats, Skirts and Furs, at prices that will surely tempt you. Here are a few samples.

### COATS

ONE LOT Short Jackets, heavy rough goods, satin lined, satin faced revers, four rows stitching round the edge, seams and cuffs, velvet collar, pearl buttons. Only black, \$8.00.

ONE LOT Short Kersey Jackets, black and castor, satin lined, velvet collar, four rows stitching on edge and cuffs, satin piped slot seams, double-breasted, pearl buttons, only \$10.00.

### FURS

ONE LOT Clusters, in brown and black, 27 inches long, without tails, six tails on end, only \$5.00.

ONE LOT, 60 inches long, four tails on end, and four tails up near the neck; good quality fur in brown and black, very stylish, only \$8.50.

**THOMAS SMILEY,**  
Norway, Maine.

Eastern Telephone Connection.

## OPENING OF NEW PICTURES

...AT...

MISS L. C. HALL'S

BOTH

Carbons and Platinotypes.

Call and see the Twenty-five cent variety.

**E. C. Vandenkerckhoven**  
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER.

Developing and  
Printing for  
Amateurs.

First-class Work Guaranteed.  
VIEWS FOR SALE.

29 MAIN ST.

BETHEL, MAINE.

## MILK

A. Van Den Kerckhoven

Wishes to announce that he will sell and deliver MILK at 4 cents per quart during the Summer months and 5 cents per quart during the Winter months. Drop a card to Box B, Bethel, and I will call.

A. Van Den Kerckhoven.

## THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

It's "Hello!" at the depot now. Chas. Mason was in Portland on business this week.

Mrs. W. E. Abbott has been quite ill the past week. The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Billings Tuesday afternoon.

Tom Mayberry of Bridgton, is visiting at Mrs. Wm. Mason's.

Mr. Elbridge Prince of West Bethel, was in our village Saturday.

Sam Gibson and Bernie Barker enjoyed a successful deer hunt last week.

Mrs. Frank Needham has been confined to the house several days by illness.

Dr. Burnham, optician, of Worcester, Mass., is doing considerable work in the village.

Brown Relief Corps meeting this (Wednesday) evening at 7:30—Subject "State of Maine."

Mr. Chas. A. Mason started for St. Louis last week and arrived there Sunday, all O. K.

Over twenty dollars were netted from the chicken pie supper in Pattee chapel last evening.

A delegation from the W. C. T. U. will go to Portland Friday, to attend the National Convention.

O. H. Sawtelle has returned after a stay of two months in Lewiston, Greene, and Livermore.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young of West Paris, recently visited their sons and daughter in this village.

Miss Fannie Capen has returned to Lynn, Mass., after spending the summer with her parents in Bethel.

The many friends of Mrs. Clinton Barker are pleased to learn that she had so far recovered as to be out of doors Sunday.

Mrs. C. D. Bean of Sunday River, picked from one of her rose bushes a perfect blossom which put in an appearance on Oct. 10. Next.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Meyer recently made a brief visit to their Bethel home. They had returned from abroad and were enroute for New York.

Mrs. Mary Nevins and Miss Emma Clough of Massachusetts, recently visited in Bethel on their return from a visit to relatives in Vermont.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayo of Auburn, parents of the late Miss Maud Mayo, so well-known and loved in Bethel, accompanied by Dr. Davie of Scituate, Mass., were at C. Bisbee's Sunday.

New-fashioned things are all right, and old-fashioned things are all right, too. We shall have both kinds for supper to-morrow night at the Harvest Fair. Twenty-five cents pays for an A. No. 1 supper. Ice cream will also be on sale.

Mrs. Lida J. Dearborn, D. G. C. of the Golden Cross, is in town working in the interest of that order. The Golden Cross made a gain of 5000 members the last year and is a thoroughly reliable insurance society. Mrs. Dearborn is staying at C. Bisbee's, and would be glad to meet any one there this week, desiring information about the order.

Dearborn, the traveling advertising agent for the Atkins & Co. saw Works of Indianapolis, Ind., is a conspicuous character at many of the Maine fairs this season, and the manner of his putting out advertising matter is without waste to the company he represents. Mr. Dearborn knows his business and, better still, looks after the interests of the Atkins' Saw Co.

On Sunday evening at half-past seven, in the Congregational church there will be a Christian Endeavor rally. The pastor will give a report of the great New England C. E. Convention, held this week in Boston. Several three minute talks on what Christian Endeavor is, will be given by various members of the Society. The members of the Society will occupy the platform and render favorite C. E. hymns. All cordially invited.

L. L. Jackson of South Paris, spent Sunday in town.

D. H. Mason spent last week in Portland and Brunswick.

Miss Fannie Hastings spent a few days in Auburn last week.

Barton Smith who is teaching at Poland Springs, was at home Sunday.

Mrs. Eva Fox has returned, having closed her summer's work at Rangeley.

Mrs. Lillian True Bryant and daughter of Bangor, are visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Perkins of Skowhegan, have been spending a few days in town.

Mr. Harry E. Mason has gone to Washington, D. C., on a three weeks' business trip.

Robert Manning of North Waterford, has returned to attend school at Gould's Academy.

Owing to the absence of the president, there will be no meeting of the Ladies' Club this week.

Ira C. Jordan attended the National G. A. R. Encampment in Washington, D. C., last week.

Mr. Arthur Richardson went to Rumford Falls, Monday, where he has employment for the winter.

Bear in mind that the fall opening is being held at Miss E. E. Burnham's, to-day and to-morrow.

The Ladies' Club will hold a Cake Sale in Garland chapel, Thursday afternoon, Oct. 23, from three to six o'clock.

O. S. Pillsbury will attend the centennial anniversary of the Methodist church in Scarborough, his native town—Oct. 23.

And now the raspberries are ripening. Milton Penley picked some nice fresh ones in the Wild River region, Oct. 10.

Engineer Charles Hamblin of the Phillips and Rangeley Railroad, and Mrs. Hamblin are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Jodray of Main St.

Mrs. Sarah Russell is calling upon the ladies in the interest of the Columbian Skirt Co. Those who purchase these goods will be sure of satisfactory returns for their money.

We were much pleased to see Miss Sarah Hall who has been restricted to her home for many months, at the temperance meeting Sunday evening.

Miss Isabel Shirley has returned from her home in Brooklyn, N. Y., for a few days, and will attend the convention in Portland before returning to her home in Brooklyn.

The Bethel Festival Chorus will meet this (Wednesday) evening with Dr. Sturdivant to attend to unfinished business of last year, and arrange for the coming year. All interested are cordially invited to be present.

The Columbian Club will meet Friday of this week at 3 p. m., with Mrs. L. B. Hopkins. All members are earnestly requested to be present at this first meeting of the season. Ladies wishing to join are invited to send their names in at this meeting, as new subjects will be taken up this year.

D'ALBRA Y. HOPKINS, Sec.

The remains of Miss Bertha Browne, daughter of Walter Browne of Grover Hill, were brought here from Lewiston Tuesday. Miss Browne had been in the Central Maine General Hospital several weeks where she underwent a critical surgical operation from which she did not recover.

Frank L. Fowler who was engaged in the jewelry business in this village several years ago, died at Norfolk, Va., recently. Though in poor health for many years, Mr. Fowler made many friends in the North who cherish pleasant recollections of him, and his cheerful, almost happy submission to his sad condition.

Mrs. Bemis, a demented town charge of Gilead, ran away from her abiding place in that town one day last week and came to this village. Mr. H. C. Barker was notified, and after a quite extended and very exciting chase the woman was caught and placed on the passenger train, having been wandering part of two days and one night.

## BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning six words to the line.

New goods this week at Miss Stearns'.

Call at Miss Stearns' store if you are interested in new hats and new goods.

### M. E. Harvest Fair.

Just before Jack Frost changes his name to Jack "Freeze," when every wooded hill-side is resplendent in crimson and gold, when "Summer gathers up her robes of glory, and like a dream of beauty fades away" comes our annual "Harvest Fair."

What's that you're saying? There hasn't been much summer to "fade away?" That your winter garments haven't had a day's vacation this year, and that when you took just a peep at your customary summer clothing, hanging on the pegs of your spare-room closet in solitary grandeur, you had such a chill you thought sure you'd caught your never-get-over? Oh, now, we know what's the matter with you! J. Frost, Esq., has spoiled your corn. We admit that it's been a bad year for corn.

But there's no earthly use in crying over spilled milk or spoiled corn. While we extend to you the right and left hands of sympathy in this time of your agricultural bereavement, we advise you to turn away from the c's (seas) of trouble, corn and coal, which have rolled their waves of disappointment and perplexity around you, to more peaceful c's, like carrots and cabbage. In other words, come down to-morrow night to the Odd Fellows building and get some of our "biled vittles," manufactured from stuff which has been grown this year, in spite of the cold season. Come and get a nice, hot bean, and some brown bread, some "punkin" pie, and anything else you want in our line, which is a good long one.

Ice cream for sale any time and all the time. You can have it as we fix it, or you can "cream" your coffee with it, or any other way suited to your taste and digestion. Fancy articles and other articles for sale. Come, for soon you must den up and go into winter quarters. This is probably the last Fair of the season. Improve your opportunity.

Oxford Co. Teachers' Association.

The following program has been arranged for the Oxford County Teachers' Association, which will meet in Norway, Friday and Saturday of this week:

Friday Morning.

Singing, Scripture Reading, Prayer. Address of Welcome.

Response, Pres. F. E. Hanscom.

Business.

Dinner at the Congregational Vestry.

Afternoon.

Why Study Nature?

George R. Howe, Norway.

Nature Work in the Common Schools.

Sept. Alton C. Wheeler, Paris.

Drawing and Nature Work in Autumn.

Frances M. Wilson, Rumford.

Address to Teachers.

Prin. Geo. C. Purbarton, Normal School, Farmington.

Question Box.

Answers by Mr. Purbarton.

Evening, 8:00.

In Second Congregational Church.

Lecture, Prin. Geo. C. Purbarton.

Saturday Morning at 9:00.

Some Essentials of the Recitation.

Prin. C. W. Cary, Rumford Falls.

Arithmetic, Nellie L. Whitman, Hebron.

Discussion.

Supt. Fred A. Robinson, Buckfield.

Ethel Hammons, Bethel.

Prin. Albert D. True, Oxford.

Civil Government, E. C. Bowler, Bethel.

How to act in an Emergency.

B. F. Bradbury, M. D., Norway.

Question Box.

Answers by Pres. F. E. Hanscom.

Afternoon.

The Necessity of Technical Grammar.

Prin. Verne M. Whitman, Norway.

Discussion.

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Prin. Albert



## BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,  
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,  
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,  
Attorneys at Law,  
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,  
Pension Attorney,  
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.  
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
BETHEL, ME.  
Office and Residence at  
E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.  
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
Office opposite P. O. } BETHEL.

F. E. LESLIE, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
ANDOVER, MAINE.  
Long Distance Telephone.  
DR. I. H. WIGHT,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Office in Residence at  
Wormell's Stand, BETHEL, MAINE.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect Sept. 28, 1902.

## TRAINS GOING EAST.

|                     | A. M. | P. M. |
|---------------------|-------|-------|
| Island Pond, leave, | 1.45  | 6.30  |
| Gorham,             | 4.00  | 8.20  |
| Gilead,             | 4.05  | 8.25  |
| West Bethel,        | 4.10  | 8.30  |
| BETHEL, arrive,     | 4.45  | 8.56  |
| Lookes Mills,       | 4.50  | 9.00  |
| Bryant Pond,        | 5.05  | 9.05  |
| South Paris,        | 5.30  | 9.30  |
| Lewiston,           | 6.40  | 10.30 |
| Portland, arrive,   | 7.30  | 11.15 |
| Boston, via rail,   | 10.15 | 4.10  |
| Boston, via boat,   | 10.15 | 4.10  |

## TRAINS GOING WEST.

|                  | A. M. | P. M. |
|------------------|-------|-------|
| Portland, leave, | 8.15  | 1.30  |
| Lewiston,        | 9.00  | 2.30  |
| South Paris,     | 10.00 | 3.30  |
| Bryant Pond,     | 10.25 | 4.10  |
| Lookes Mills,    | 10.35 | 4.18  |
| BETHEL, arrive,  | 10.46 | 4.32  |
| West Bethel,     | 10.54 | 4.42  |
| Gilead,          | 11.05 | 4.54  |
| Gorham,          | 11.33 | 5.40  |
| Island Pond,     | 1.30  | 7.50  |
| Montreal,        | 6.50  | 7.20  |
| Toronto,         | 6.50  | 7.20  |
| Chicago,         | 8.45  | 7.20  |

The train leaving Bethel at 4.45 A. M., East and 9.37 P. M., West, runs every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 8.30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 11.12 A. M., and at Berlin, 12.15 A. M. Returning leave Berlin at 4.00 P. M.

S. F. BALL, Agent.

## NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

PORTLAND, ME., Oct. 13 to 17.  
Lowest one way first class fare for round trip. Tickets good going Oct. 13 to 17 inclusive, returning Oct. 24.

## CHEAP EXCURSION TO BOSTON.

From all stations, Norton Mills, Vt. and East thereof.  
Fares from Bethel to Boston, Mass., via all rail, \$2.50; via rail and steamer, \$3.50. Going date Oct. 20. Return limit, Oct. 27, 1902.

## New Line

—OF—  
Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.  
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.  
Rubber and Leather Cement.  
Sole Leather by the side.  
Crocheted Slipper Soles.  
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,  
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

## OUR HAMMOCKS

Have arrived. As good an assortment as you can find anywhere. Prices \$1.00 to \$5.00. Better come in and look them over while the stock is complete. At the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,  
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

## The Donation Party. By EBEN REXFORD.

There was going to be a donation party in Dunham Corners, for the benefit, supposedly, of the Rev. Mr. Leach, who had recently taken charge of that field.

This was his first year in the regular ministry, and he knew nothing about donation parties from personal experience.

"I wonder what they will bring us?" said Mrs. Leach, on the afternoon before the party, which was to be in the evening. "I suppose we'll get all kinds of provisions, and probably lots of old clothes. I've heard that a great many country congregations dispose of their old garments in that way, on the principle, I suppose, that anything'll do for a minister's family."

"I've heard of it," responded the minister, "but I don't believe it. It hardly seems possible nowadays, that any community would expect its minister to make use of second-hand garments, and especially when, as in this case, all that is brought in is credited on his salary. I told Deacon Hovey that I did not approve of donations, from what I had seen of them, but he said the people would feel 'put out' if they didn't have one. 'They'd been used to 'em,' he said, 'an' he thought they was a good thing, because they helped the minister an' his family to get acquainted with the folks.' So I gave way to their wishes, for this time, thinking perhaps we might get some good out of it. I suppose you are ready for a houseful of company?"

"Yes, I suppose I am," answered his wife, rather dubiously. "I can't help wishing it wasn't coming off, or else that it was all over with. Mrs. Jones hinted that it was a good plan to 'cook up something,' as sometimes they ran short of provisions; so I have baked two cakes, half a dozen pies, boiled a ham, and fried a whole panful of doughnuts. There are three loaves of bread in the house, a jar of butter, and that half a cheese Mr. Perkins brought us. I think this ought to be sufficient for any possible deficiency."

"Of course, they won't need it all," said the minister. "Probably our own supplies will not be drawn upon at all."

"I hope not," answered his wife, "for they'd last the rest of the week, and I wouldn't have to do any cooking while I'm cleaning house."

"What do you want to clean house for?" asked her husband. "I thought you'd just got through cleaning."

"I have," was the reply. "But you'll see how the place looks to-morrow morning."

The first arrival of the evening was Deacon Crockett.

"I've bro't you a hull bagful o' beans," said the deacon to the minister. "Where'll I put them? I'd like to empty the bag, so I could take it home with me."

The minister found a box in the woodshed, and the beans were emptied into it. By the time this was done, another team drove up.

"I've got some o' the nicest beans here you ever sot your eyes on," said Mr. Winslow. "They'll come in handy this winter, elder. I've heard say there was lots o' brains in beans, an' I tho't maybe you'd need somethin' to help you git up them sermons o' yours with. Eh, elder?" and Mr. Winslow laughed at what he considered a rather good specimen of humor.

This second bag of beans more than filled the box the minister had provided as a receptacle for those Deacon Crockett had brought, and a little heap was made in one corner of the woodshed.

Before the second contribution had been disposed of, two other teams drove into the yard.

"Bein's you're a Yankee, I reckoned you'd like beans," said the driver of the foremost team, "so I bro't some. They're good ones, too—better'n some I've sold for two dollars a bushel, years back."

"So you've fetched beans, have ye?" sang out the other arrival, hearing what Mr. Wade said to the minister. "That's what I've got. Ruther guess you'll have beans enough to last quite a spell, if he's got as big a bagful as I have, elder."

"It doesn't look as if there was likely to be a lack, right away,"

responded the minister. "I've just emptied the second two-bushel bag, and now you've brought as many more. I don't see what I'm going to do with them."

"Oh, dump 'em down anywhere," said Mr. Wade. "Beans ain't no pickler. They won't sp'ile."

"But—how are we to eat them all?" said the bewildered minister. "That's what puzzles me. My wife and I can't get rid of so many."

"Oh, sell 'em, sell 'em," said Mr. Wade, cheerfully. "They're rather cheap this year, seein' 's there was so many raised, but they'll fetch somethin'."

The two bagfuls brought by these neighbors were "dumped down" in the corner of the woodshed, and the minister thought he was going into the house to receive his visitors. But before he had got out of the woodshed, a whole string of teams drove down the road, and every one of them brought beans!

"What under the sun am I to do with them?" groaned the poor minister. "The woodshed won't hold them all, at this rate. It looks as if they expected to pay off my whole salary in beans."

"I swan, you've got a lot of 'em already," said the first man of the last arrivals to unload his contribution to the donation party. "But you can get rid o' what you don't need in the family. Beans'll keep, an' byemby they'll bring a good price, I reckon. I shouldn't wonder if we had a poor crop next year. 'Tain't often we git two sech crops a runnin' as we had this year."

The minister began to understand the reason why beans flowed in upon him so freely. There had been a bountiful crop of them in Dunham Corners, he remembered having heard some one say, and as they were worth but little in the market, because of over-supply, his parishioners had determined, to a man, it seemed, to unload some of their surplus on the minister.

He looked about him, as he stood in the woodshed, after the last bagful of the last arrivals had been emptied upon the floor, and the humor of the thing began to get the better of his temporary resentment.

"Still there's more to follow, I suppose," he said. "I wonder if I can't get a contract to supply the government?"

"What on earth are you doing out here in the woodshed all this while?" his wife said, putting her head in at the door. "I haven't had a glimpse of you since the first team came."

"I've gone into the produce business," answered the minister. "I'm making a specialty of beans just now. Come in, my dear, and take a look at the stock on hand."

Mrs. Leach stepped into the woodshed and looked about her in dismay.

"Do you think we're likely to live long enough to eat them all?" she asked; and then she sat down on a box of beans and laughed till she cried. "Oh, dear, isn't it funny?"

"You wouldn't think so if you had to find a place for them," said her husband. "Hark! I hear another team coming. There'll be more bean-room wanted, so you'd better get out of the way."

It was past nine o'clock before poor Mr. Leach got away from the woodshed. When he left it, he stopped at the door and took a look at the place. The entire floor was covered with beans. It looked as if there had been a deluge of them.

"If beans do make brains, I shall develop into the brainiest man of the age," thought the minister with a chuckle, as he shut the door behind him. "I begin to enjoy donation parties—they're such social affairs," and he laughed all the way to the parlor, where men, women, and children were packed as sardines in a box.

He tried to talk with his visitors, but somehow his mind seemed to wander. If he closed his eyes, he could see only ever-widening streams of white beans running out of the mouths of great bags, and the rattle, rattle, rattle of them as they poured out upon the floor made a distracting sound in his ears. If he opened his mouth to say anything, he felt as if, in

spite of himself, what he said would be something about beans. He saw beans, heard beans, and thought beans.

By and by supper was announced. He gave thanks, from the head of the table, and he did not feel easy until after he had said "Amen," for he had felt as if the baleful influence of beans would lead him into making special mention of them.

"There isn't a mouthful of anything in the house for breakfast," Mrs. Leach groaned, as they looked over the place, when their guests had departed. "The butter's gone, and the cheese is gone, and the bread, and the doughnuts—"

"But there are beans enough and to spare," said her husband, comfortingly. "If I didn't miscount, we have fifty-bushels of them. I've got to build a new woodshed, now that we've turned the old one into a warehouse."

Mrs. Leach looked about her with another groan. Such a looking place as it was! Confusion reigned supreme, in the parlor and sitting-room, and it was "confusion worse confounded" in the kitchen, where all the crockery, glassware and silver they were possessors of were strewn about, and even the chairs.

"It will take me a week to get things straightened around and cleaned up," said Mrs. Leach. "But—then I suppose we ought not to regret it, for Mrs. Layman said she hadn't enjoyed herself so much since her husband died, and the rest of them kept telling me they were having a 'dretful good time.' But I hope, my dear, we haven't made it so pleasant for them they'll want another donation party very soon. If they mention it, we can tell them we haven't got out of beans yet, and that may head them off."

"Didn't they bring anything but beans?" asked the minister.

"Yes," was the reply. "Three or four gave me some money. I suppose they hadn't any beans to bring."

About a week after that the following advertisement appeared in a city paper:

BEANS FOR SALE.—Any one wanting beans can have them at a reasonable price by applying to H. L. Dunham Corners. Fifty bushels on hand. Would prefer to sell the lot to one party, in order to get rid of them as soon as possible. Specially low terms made to such a purchaser.

A country pastor who was very bright and original in his remarks, attracted the notice of a wealthy lady who was spending a time in the vicinity. One evening she called at the parsonage just as the old minister, clad in overalls, was coming in from the stable with a brimming pailful of milk.

"Why Mr. Smith?" exclaimed the lady, "do you milk a cow?"

"Certainly, madam," was the reply. "What would you have me milk?"

## KIDNEY DISEASE KILLS.

Its Victims Numbered by the Hundreds of Thousands.

Kidney diseases should be attended to at once, for almost 90 per cent. of our unexpected deaths of to-day are from that cause. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the only sure cure known for diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation. It is marvelous how it relieves that pain in the back, relieves the necessity of urinating so often at night, drives away that scalding pain in passing water, corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer and shows its beneficial effects on the system in an incredibly short time.

George L. Smith, foreman of the Holley Manufacturing Company's Works, Lockport, N. Y., says in a recent letter:

"I have used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy with the most beneficial results. I was troubled with gravel and kidney complaint very severely; it bothered me a great deal, and have found great relief from its use, and cheerfully recommend it."

All druggists sell Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in the New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.  
Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.  
Dr. David Kennedy's Golden Plasters strengthen Muscles, remove pain anywhere. 15c each.

## LATEST POPULAR MUSIC

Following is a list of New Popular Music, consisting of the VERY LATEST SUCCESSES IN SONGS, CAKE-WALKS, MARCHES, TWO STEPS, WALTZES, ETC.

We have a larger variety and better assortment of popular music than ever before, and are in a position to supply our customers with

## Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Following is a list of GUARANTEED HITS. These are the most popular pieces selected from our stock, and we would recommend them to all desiring the latest music.

19c We will send the following by mail, postpaid for 20 Cents each. 19c

## VOCAL.

In The Good Old Summer Time,  
Fare Thee Well Molly Darling,  
On the Shores of Old Savannah,  
Nancy Brown,  
Ring Down the Curtain, I Can't Sing To-Night,  
The Troubles of Reuben and the Maid,  
By-gone Days in Dixie,  
Jennie,  
On a Saturday Night,  
Blooming Lize,  
Bashful Betsey Brown,  
Bill Bailey Won't You Please Come Home?  
A Little Boy in Blue,  
I'll be Baby in Baby's Place,  
Down By the River's Side,  
When Kate and I Was Coming Thro' the Rye,  
I Hate to See the Rent Man Come Around,  
Down in the Field of Golden Corn,  
Home Ain't Nothing Like This,  
If 'Time Was Money I'd Be a Millionaire,  
On a Sunday Afternoon,  
Taking a Trip up the Hudson,  
Your Face Looks Familiar to Me,  
Because I Know You Love Me,  
Phebe Southern Serenade,  
In the Moonlight with the Girl You Love,  
Mansion of Aching Hearts,  
Mister Dooley,  
Mary be Wary Waltz Song,  
I'll be With You When the Roses Bloom Again,  
Just Next Door,  
I Wonder if It's Springtime Where I Long to Be,  
The Maiden with the Dreamy Eyes,  
Josephine My Jo,  
When I Think of You,  
When the Blue Sky Turns to Gold,  
Way Down Yonder in the Cornfield,  
With this Ring I Thee Wed,  
The Song I Heard One Sunday Morn,  
Down Where the Cotton Blossoms Grow,

## INSTRUMENTAL.

In Good Humor Waltzes,  
Bachelor Maids March—Two-Step,  
The King's Fighting Man March—Two-Step,  
Salute the Flag March,  
A Social Chat, Musical Gossip,  
Love's Pleading Waltzes,  
Leading Lady Waltzes,  
Knights of Pythias March—Two-Step,  
Symphia Waltzes,  
The Jingle of the Tune March—Two-Step,  
Rockhaven Waltzes,  
Our Director March,  
New Mown Hay Intermezzo,  
The American Soldier March,  
Dreamy Eyes March—Two-Step,  
Dance of the Honey Bees Schottische,  
The Spirit of the Forest Waltzes,  
With Flying Colors March,  
Jolly Pickaninies Schottische,  
Alicia Waltzes,

## CRESSEY, JONES &amp; ALLEN,

Music and Musical Merchandise,

BAXTER BLOCK, PORTLAND, MAINE.

## A Chance in a Life Time

to invest on the ground floor with owners, in a developed free milling gold mine that has produced, and has expended on it,

**Fifty Thousand Dollars**  
in development on the ledge and a complete five stamp mill with all other necessary machinery ready to run.

The Ozark is not a prospect, but a mine that has produced. We are placing 100,000 shares of development stock at 25c per share, capital stock 1,000,000 shares (par value \$1.00 each), fully paid and non-assessable, to further develop and put the property on a paying basis.

A property lying near the Ozark, with nowhere as good a showing and very little development, sold last week to a New York syndicate for \$200,000. The Ozark will pay dividends and be worth par inside of six months. This is the best investment for the money that has ever been offered to the investing public.

Do not lose this opportunity. It will never come again. For further particulars, prospectus, report of mine, references, etc., address  
**OZARK GOLD MINING & MILLING CO.,**  
MOSCOW, IDAHO.



## THE HOME.

## Home Again.

We have roamed in the fragrant fields,  
We have lived with the murmuring  
trees,  
We have heard the love talk of the  
birds  
And the whisper of the breeze.  
We have rocked on the laughing wave,  
Where the breakers tossed in foam;  
Now we turn again as the bright days  
wane  
To the happy hours at home.  
For not on the mountain top,  
Nor in the softest vale,  
Not where the canvas fills and strains  
To the boisterous summer gale—  
Not in the secret wood,  
Though the restless heart may roam  
The world around, can joy be found  
Like the joy and love of home.  
—Good Housekeeping.

## Getting Rid of Clutter.

A decided change for the better  
has taken place in house furnish-  
ings and decorations within the  
last few years. Not only are we  
putting better things, but we are  
putting fewer things in them.  
They used to contain a sad "super-  
fluity of naughtiness." Every one  
can remember the era of "drapes,"  
when embroidered scarfs or pieces  
of silk were arranged over the  
edge of the mantle, the end of the  
piano, the corners of pictures—  
everywhere where they could be of  
no earthly use. An easel support-  
ing a crayon portrait of some de-  
ceased member of the family was  
a choice coign of vantage for a  
drape. In those days we had lam-  
brequins on our mantels, brackets  
and windows that were puffed and  
festooned and corded and tasseled  
in what Gelett Burgess calls an  
"upholsterer's" manner. We had  
tides on the arms and on the  
backs of our chairs. The "chair-  
backs" were frequently embroidered  
in the so-called Kensington  
stitch and Kensington patterns,  
then regarded as the purest esthet-  
icism. As Mr. Austin Dobson  
says, cots of the kind that are  
built by Miss Greenaway:

"Where the walls are low and the roofs  
are red,  
And the birds are gay in the blue o'er-  
head,  
And the dear little figures in frocks  
and frills  
Go roaming about at their own sweet  
wills."

Tray-cloths, carving-cloths, dol-  
ies and splashes also depicted  
children in mob-caps holding each  
other's skirts or playing battledore  
and shuttlecock, with mottoes in  
straggling letters beneath them.  
"Sit thee down," was a frequent in-  
vitation on the chair-back. "Clean  
hands and a pure heart" ran an  
admonition on a splasher. With-  
er have flown the drapes and the  
tides? Ask of the winds that  
wildly rave.

Those were the days when every-  
thing had mottoes and nearly  
everything was "hand-painted." Mir-  
rors were popular in plush  
frames with a spray of flowers and  
a sentimental quotation painted  
half on the plush, half on the  
glass. You could hardly see your  
face in them, but that was as noth-  
ing to the joy of beholding two  
birds on a snowy twig with a line  
of poetry beneath them. With the  
mania for hand-painting went the  
mania for gilding and the mania  
for covering most incongru-  
ous articles with plush. Every  
drawing-room—I beg its pardon,  
parlor—contained a gilded milk-  
ing-stool with a bow on one of its  
three legs. Flatirons, gilded and  
with a bow on one of their hand-  
les, became paper-weights. Grid-  
irons, also gilded and beribboned,  
hung on the wall for paper-racks.  
Toilet bottles were covered with  
satin and had landscapes painted  
on them. So had tambourines  
and fire-shovels and rolling-pins.  
Said a long-suffering pater-famil-  
ias, "I only drew the line at a pink  
satin dustpan with Easter lilies  
and 'The Lord is risen' on it."

For this was the very noon and  
heyday of cards, Christmas cards,  
booklets and bannerettes. A Christmas  
card, powdered over  
with mica for snow was our hearts'  
delight. Where are they now?  
Where are the snows of yester-  
year.

In the rage of decorations the  
ravages of art reached even the  
lowly drainpipe. Goodness knows  
how many humble earthen cy-  
linders became haughty "hand-  
painted" umbrella-stands in how  
many halls. Storks and bulrushes  
were the favorite theme here.

We had just learned that the Jap-  
anese were an artistic race. The  
Japanese painted storks; there-  
fore we, too, would paint storks  
and become an artistic race.

Looking backward, we perceive  
the funny side of that riot of decor-  
ation, but at the time it was all  
done soberly in the name of art.  
Nor was the pretense entirely  
wrong either. Those linen or pon-  
gee ties were at least an im-  
provement, on preceding ties  
with thick cut worsted roses or  
with Old Dog Tray ever faithfully  
worked on canvas. The lines from  
the poets were a trifle less annoy-  
ing than the misplaced piety of  
"God bless our home" or "Little  
children love one another," which  
they supplanted. Painted satin  
banners or ginger jars were a de-  
gree pleasanter to see than stuffed  
birds or preserved funeral wreaths  
under glass. Some of us can re-  
member when mats with many  
successive fringes of thick worst-  
ed—moss mats, they were called—  
were set under Rogers' groups,  
wax fruit and other treasures.

We did not have growing palms  
in our houses then, but we gath-  
ered quantities of ferns and autumn  
leaves, we pressed them under  
heavy weights and made wreaths  
of them on our walls and over our  
pictures. They were like foliage  
cut out of paper, having the shape  
and something of the color of  
nature's growth, but flat, thin,  
stiff; gone all the elastic surface,  
the soft freshness that made it a  
thing of beauty. Still energetic  
people regularly gathered their  
autumn leaves and indolent ones  
bought them, neatly pressed and  
varnished till they glittered, of  
men standing at the street cor-  
ners. The sidewalk merchants  
also dealt in peacocks' feathers and  
in bouquets of pampas grass, dyed  
aniline, purple, magenta and green.  
A bunch of cat-tails, "artistically"  
tied with a ribbon, decorated many  
a room till it burst into down and  
vexed the housemaid's soul. Thistles  
made into puff-balls were  
favorites, so were sedges crystallized  
in alum or spruce twigs dipped  
into melted red wax to imi-  
tate coral.

Fancy work then meant con-  
structing entirely useless objects  
from odds and ends that might  
otherwise have been thrown away.  
It was laudable economy to save  
empty spoons and empty bottles to  
make borders to your garden beds  
if you lived in the country. Frank  
Stockton's famous hired girl in  
"Rudder Grange" tastefully used  
ham bones for this purpose.

Pomona was not much worse  
than her neighbors. But the  
world "do move" and small  
changes betoken the larger pro-  
gress. We are still a long way  
from the fastidious simplicity of  
the Japanese, so frequently cited  
as esthetic patterns, but we have  
swept away a vast amount of  
meaningless stuff that encumber-  
ed our houses. Simplicity, har-  
mony, genuineness, are the watch-  
words of good taste to-day.—Inter-  
ior.

## Getting Ready for Winter.

October is a good time in the  
year to overhaul undergarments  
and to prepare those of a warmer  
quality for autumn and winter  
wear. Undershirts will probably  
require some fresh frills or new  
trimming and the frayed edges  
turned in and neatened. Winter  
hosiery will need darning and re-  
pairing or fresh garments will  
have to be purchased.

A waterproof cloak is another  
desideratum, and the new ones  
are so prettily made and in such  
becoming colors that the posses-  
sion of one constitutes a distinct  
acquisition to one's wardrobe.  
They are easily slipped off and on  
and do not crush the most fragile  
blouses.

Voile and alpaca are very popu-  
lar materials just now, they are  
neither too thick nor too thin.  
Crepes de Chine is another favorite  
fabric and in black combined with  
cream lace, makes a pretty and  
serviceable costume.

It seems probable that the triple  
flounced skirt will be much  
seen later on in woolen materials,  
and also the skirt shaped with a  
close fitting tabbed hip yoke is al-  
ready in demand for cloth goods.  
The ordinary gored skirts are trim-  
med with several bias folds, that  
look very much like broad tucks;  
others have three circular and  
rather narrow flounces.

The majority of bodices are

Positive Proof  
of Pinkham Cures

The wonderful power of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** over the diseases of woman-kind is not because it is a stimulant,—not because it is a palliative, but simply because it is the most CURING disease and restoring health and vigor.

Marvelous cures are reported from all parts of the country by women who have been cured, trained nurses who have witnessed cures, and physicians who have recognized the virtue in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and are fair enough to give credit where it is due.

## One of Many Women Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Without Submitting to an Operation, Writes:—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was a great sufferer for three years, had some of the leading physicians, and they all said nothing but an operation would cure me, but to that I would not submit. I picked up a paper and saw your advertisement and made up my mind to try your medicine. I had falling and inflammation of the womb and a flow of whites all the time, pains across small of back, severe headache, did not know what it was to be without a pain or an ache until I used your medicine. After three months' use of it, I felt like a new woman. I still sound the praise of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. WM. A. COWAN, 1804 Bainbridge St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## A Graduate Nurse, Convinced by Cures, Endorses Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She Writes:—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Ministering to the sick I have had numerous chances to compare Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with other medicines in cases of diseases of women, and the medicine for a sick woman. Doctors certainly must know the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am convinced that you deserve the splendid record you have made.—Yours very truly, MRS. CATHERINE JACKSON, 709 Beaubien St., Detroit, Mich." (Graduate Nurse and President Detroit Emergency Association.)

## Many Physicians Admit that no Medicine Known to the Profession Equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound for the Cure of Woman's Ills, and We are Permitted to Publish the Following:—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It gives me great pleasure to state that I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound very efficacious, and have often prescribed it for female difficulties.

My oldest daughter found it very beneficial for uterine trouble some two years ago, and my youngest daughter is using it for female weakness, and as a tonic, and is slowly but surely gaining strength and health.

I freely advocate it as a most reliable specific in all disorders which women are subject to, and give it honest endorsement.—Yours very truly, SARAH C. BRIGHAM, M.D., 4 Brigham Park, Fitchburg, Mass."

If physicians dared to be frank and open, hundreds of them would acknowledge that they constantly prescribe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in severe cases of female ill, as they know by experience that it can be relied upon to effect a cure.

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular menstruation, backache, bloating (or flatulence), leucorrhoea, falling, inflammation or ulceration of the uterus, ovarian troubles, that "bearing-down" feeling, dizziness, faintness, indigestion, nervous prostration or the blues, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences, and be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and then write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for further free advice. No living person has had such a vast and successful experience in treating female ill. She has guided thousands to health. Every suffering woman should ask for and follow her advice.

made with basques. The latter are gradually getting more im-  
portant and imposing looking, so  
that by the time new cloth cos-  
tumes are in fashion the basque  
will reach almost to the knees, but  
this is a mode only becoming to  
very tall, slim women.

The folded "handkerchief" blouse  
is restored to general favor, and  
it is really very pretty and suit-  
able for most figures. It is seen at  
its best in thin, transparent ma-  
terials, and is particularly stylish  
in delaine, while for evening wear  
it is just the shape for soft Ori-  
ental silks and gauzes, only for this  
purpose the sleeves are of three-  
quarter length, and the vest that  
fills in the neck when used for day  
wear is dispensed with.

Sleeves are bewildering in their  
variety of shapes, but more or less  
they are very bulbous in appear-  
ance at the wrist. Rumor hath it  
that we shall shortly return to the  
plain, close fitting sleeve of yore,  
but this need not prove disturbing,  
as it is an easy matter to remodel  
a large sleeve into a small one.  
There is no doubt also, that with  
the filmy dresses and blouses of  
summer will disappear the  
pouched front, and once more  
trim, well-built figures will have  
their outlines displayed to advan-  
tage.—Ex.

Cut this out and take it to  
Wiley's, Bethel; Tebbets', Locke  
Mills; Bennett's Gilead; Don-  
son's, West Bethel, drug store and  
get a free sample of Chamberlain's  
Stomach and Liver Tablets, the  
best physic. They cleanse and in-  
vigorize the stomach, improve the  
appetite and regulate the bowels.  
Regular size, 25c. per box.

## A Candle Trick.

Procure a good large apple or turnip  
and cut from it a piece resembling the  
butt end of a tallow candle. Then  
from an almond or other nut whittle  
out a small peg, which stick into the  
piece of apple for a wick. You have  
now a very fair representation of a  
candle. You can light the wick, and it  
will burn for at least a minute. After  
lighting the candle and letting it burn  
for a minute, blow it out. Tell your  
friends that you are very fond of eat-  
ing candles; that they are not bad to  
the taste; that in cold countries, as in  
Greenland, they are considered deli-  
cacies. Ask your friends if they would  
like a bite. They will of course say no.  
Then say you will eat it yourself,  
whereupon you can put it in your  
mouth and chew it up, to the surprise  
of the company.—American Boy.

## The Game of King Simple.

An old game for boys and girls is de-  
scribed as follows: A base is marked  
off at either end of the playground.  
One of the players is chosen catcher,  
sometimes called a "wolf." The catcher  
takes up his position in the middle  
between the two bases. The others  
run across from base to base while the  
wolf, or catcher, endeavors to catch  
and hold them. If he can hold one  
while he can count ten, it is considered  
a fair catch, and the prisoner becomes  
a wolf and assists in the capture of  
more.

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Re-  
ward for any case of Catarrh that can-  
not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We the undersigned, have known  
F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and  
believe him to be perfectly honorable in  
all business transactions and financially  
able to carry out any obligations made  
by their firm.  
WESS & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists,  
Toledo, O.  
WALDRING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Whole-  
sale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally,  
acting directly upon the blood and  
mucous surfaces of the system. Testi-  
monials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle.  
Sold by all Druggists.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## Letter to Rev. F. E. Barton.

Bethel, Me.

Dear Sir: In making pastoral  
visits, of course, you do not con-  
sider your pleasure or comfort or  
ease; you go where your people  
live. But you have two sets of  
feelings in going about—can't help  
it—we all have. But you especial-  
ly have, for a part of your busi-  
ness is sympathy. Well-kept  
lawns and well-tilled fields, nice  
homes and nice people, are cheer-  
ful to you, as they are to every-  
one. Tumble-down buildings, poor  
fences, men harassed by burdens  
too heavy for them, overworked  
women, and dirty-faced children,  
you may be strong to get on with;  
but you would be more than  
human to find inspiration in mis-  
ery.

Pain divides the two sorts of  
people; one paints, and the other  
don't. Or, perhaps, the thrifty  
paint well; the unthrifty paint ill.  
To paint well is to keep paint  
sound. There are too many ways to  
do it; one is bound to paint often;  
the other to use good paint.

It costs about half as much to  
paint Devos as to paint lead and  
oil; for Devos lasts twice as long  
and costs no more—indeed it costs  
less, but not much less.

The thrifty and comfortable  
have the art of using money more  
wisely. How lucky they are! how  
happy!

Yours truly,

F. W. DEVOS & Co.  
G. R. Wiley sells our paint.

## For Sale Cheap.

200 Empty Liquor Barrels, clean  
and suitable for cider. Address  
Cote & Marchand,  
Berlin, N.H.



## The Bethel News

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If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.  
If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 15, 1902.

## The NEWS Takes Off Its Hat.

Yes, we take off our hats and bow our prettiest to the Grand Trunk railroad and to the New England Telephone Co. Why, because we always take off our hats to our superiors, especially when they extend courtesy to us.

Our readers may remember that the Editor touched editorially a few weeks ago, upon the question of having a telephone instrument in the Grand Trunk station and expressed his intention of going to the bottom of the matter and ascertaining if possible, whether we were to have telephone connection with the station or not, if so, when, and if not, why not.

We feared that we had a difficult problem on our hands in view of the fact that the matter had been agitated for some three years and seemingly everything had been done that could be done and all with no avail. However, with plenty of courage and with explicit confidence that each of the above corporations would do the right, if rightly approached, we approached them. The matter was first taken up with the Grand Trunk. The question was laid before the officials in as plain and straightforward a manner as your humble servant was able to do and an answer to our appeal was very courteously asked and as courteously given, the request being granted with no embarrassing restrictions whatever.

The Telephone Company was then approached with the same prompt, courteous and satisfactory result. Although it was just three weeks ago to-day that the NEWS announced its intention to investigate the matter, yet the investigation is all over and we are connected with the Grand Trunk station by telephone.

The NEWS wishes to publicly express its sincere thanks to the officials of each of the above corporations not only for their kindness in this connection, but for their very courteous and friendly attitude toward all questions of public interest. It is one of man's failings to grumble about large corporations, to question their humanity and pass harsh criticism upon their doings, but we have usually found that when they are approached on business principles in a business-like way, they are ready to do about the right thing, and will do it gracefully.

**MORAL.**—If we would have an influence with an individual or a corporation, we should be friendly toward them. Do by them as we would have them do by us—say by them as we would have them say by us, and when we approach them for favors, if our wants be legitimate, they are pretty sure to be granted.

The professions of medicine and law are already overcrowded and young men are advised not to prepare for them. In at least two professions, however, there is a crying demand for trained men. They are forestry and soil physics.

Great Britain is trying to emphasize the fact that men without capital are not wanted in South Africa. There is an abundance of penniless labor now and no immigrant will be admitted unless he can show possession of at least \$500.

Alcohol is now used in France and Germany in lamps. The spirits are vaporized and burnt beneath a Velsbach mantle, thus producing a clear and brilliant light.

The high price of meat is due, in part, to the extensive drought of a year ago. The public will watch with interest the attempt which is being made to utilize the waste lands of Florida for the pasturing of beef herds. There are neither droughts nor blizzards in that section.

The coal barons call for law. They declare the miners' union is illegal. Do they forget that their combination to control the price of anthracite is illegal under the common law and by statute? We recall a famous case where a capitalist by the name of Shylock stood upon the law. He got all he asked for and more.

The President of the United States, has, in a way, called upon the mine operators, and on the working miners to cease their strife and give the people coal. His appeal was to patriotism, to enlightened self-interest and to the feeling of humanity. The result so far is merely nothing. There are truths and rights on both sides of the controversy, but there is a higher truth and a higher right over and above the contentions of the miners. In every age, in every clime, in every country, when conditions are too hard upon the people, the people demand a change. The answer is always made that under the law nothing can be done. Then, and not till then, the fundamental law is changed. It will be changed here. The people will not forever be at the mercy of combinations of capital or of labor. If private ownership of public necessities and public utilities proves harmful to the people at large, public ownership will be tried. To make these changes does not mean socialism, anarchy or revolution. We have the right and the tools with which to control our own destinies and it is our duty to use them.

## STATE NEWS.

Bowdoin's foot-ball team Wednesday shut out Exeter's fast squad to the tune of 12 to 0.

Hon. Clarence Pullen, a widely known New York newspaper man, died at Bangor Wednesday.

A scarcity of genuine black spruce trees in the Maine woods has caused spruce gum to double in price inside of a year.

By the will of the late Frank Jones, \$10,000 is bequeathed to the Maine Wesleyan and Female college at Kent's Hill, Readfield.

Postmaster Arthur I. Brown of Belfast, has accepted the appointment of deputy secretary of State, the position held by the late Sumner J. Chabourne.

The heavy frosts of the past two weeks have been destructive to Maine's cranberry crop, and a Georgetown man has lost 50 barrels, making his bog a complete failure.

Hon. John A. Peters, Maine's venerable ex-chief justice, celebrated the 80th anniversary of his birth at his home in Bangor, Thursday. He received many calls and flowers from friends all over the State.

Vice-President John S. Hyde of the Bath Iron Works says they did not bid for the big battleships last week for the reason that with the work on hand if they had been successful in their bid, it would have been impossible to complete the job in the specified time.

Prof. Sargent of Hebron Academy has just contracted with the Rumford Falls Electric Light Co. to run a cable to the academy, a distance of six miles, to furnish lights for the school and do away with the present small lighting plant.

Guilty of murder in the second degree was the verdict brought in by the jury in the trial of Herbert E. Holbrook, charged with the murder of his wife, Josie Holbrook, in their bedroom at Wilton on the morning of Sept. 9, last. The jury was out just an hour and twenty-five minutes, coming in at 12:25 p. m.

## White Enameled Iron Beds

BRASS TRIMMED,

\$2.97 TO \$10.00

Beds, Springs, Mattresses, Pillows, and all Bedroom Furnishings at as low prices, as good goods can be sold for.

"WHY NOT WRITE US?"

And get our new Illustrated Catalogue and Price List of Home Furnishings.

New England Home Furnishing Co.,  
No. 92 Cross St., Portland, Me.

The celebrated clock in the old Grand Trunk station in Portland has been taken down, and it never will be seen again. It proved to be old and almost worn through by weathering and was not considered worth doing anything to. There will be a fine new clock in the new station that will be a credit to Portland and the railroad.

What is believed to be a message from a passenger on the Portland which went down with all on board, in the November gale of 1893, has been picked up on the beach at Indian Island, New Brunswick, in the shape of a paper enclosed in a bottle. The message was written in pencil and was as follows: "Portland going down off Cape Cod; fighting for our lives; no time to write." On the back of it was the name of Hooper, Portland. The paper was yellow with age and the writing much faded.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

In a quarrel between a school teacher and the board of trustees at Altoona, a little station on the Great Northern, seven miles north of the Canadian line, from Grand Forks, North Dakota, seven persons were shot, six of them fatally. The teacher did the shooting and then committed suicide.

Fifteen years ago, says Lady Henry Somerset, the arrests for drunkenness in England averaged four men to one woman. Now the average is three women to one man. If this is correct, there is no doubt that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has got a large field for missionary work among the women, let alone the men.

Tuesday President Roosevelt gave a black eye to the movement to establish a "white" Republican party in Alabama by going outside the ranks of the new organization to select a successor for District Attorney Vaughan, whom he has removed. The new man is Thomas R. Roelhae, a Democrat, who voted for Mr. McKinley in 1896, but is said to have voted for Mr. Bryan in 1900.

Lying on top of a freight car the body of Wm. J. Terry of Provincetown, a New York, New Haven & Hartford brakeman, was found at Boston last Thursday when the regular freight train from the cape reached there. Terry was seen alive at Quincy Adams. It is thought that he came in contact with one of the overhead bridges. He was 22 years of age.

Montgomery Ward has won his long fight for the preservation of the entire lake front, Chicago, for park purposes, the supreme court of Illinois having denied a rehearing of the case. Attorneys for both sides consider the question as settled and the litigation as ended. The whole tract from Randolph street to Park row and from Michigan avenue to the harbor line of breakwater, is thus secured permanently for a park, and the erection of any building in the area is prohibited.

## Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness and give you a good digestion. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation and biliousness. Gently laxative. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. 50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NAGUAI, N. H.

## ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Tyler are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born last night. Mrs. E. S. Woodward and children of Plymouth, N. H., are visiting her mother, Mrs. Betsy Bennett.

Rev. and Mrs. C. N. Gleason, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bowler and son Ernie are attending the New England Y. P. S. C. E. Convention in Boston this week.

Miss Winona Bartlett who is teaching school in Milan, N. H., accompanied by Master Ward Rounds, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in this place.

Mr. Samuel Stowell of Toledo, O., is visiting relatives in the village. He has not been here for twenty-four years. His intentions are to take his daughter who resides in Norway, back with him.

There will be no preaching service at the Methodist church next Sunday. The pastor will be in Portland at the National W. C. T. U. Convention. The Sunday school and evening prayer meeting will be as usual.

We've made that apron for your husband's brother's cousin's wife which you've been planning to give her, but couldn't get time to make yourself. You'll find it on the apron table to-morrow at the Harvest Fair.

W. S. Wight came home Tuesday from his Festival trip to Portland and Manchester, N. H. He spent Sunday and Monday in Boston, and will start next Thursday for his chorus work in Franklin county.

Mrs. G. F. Bartlett who has spent the summer with Mr. Bartlett in Combermere, Ontario, arrived in town this morning. She will remain about three weeks and then will return to the West accompanied by their son George.

## GOULD'S ACADEMY ITEMS.

Robert Manning of North Waterford who was unable to attend school during the first half term, has resumed his studies as a member of the Junior class.

While out for foot-ball practice recently, Paul Thurston sustained a fracture of his collar bone; although he has suffered more or less discomfort, the break is healing as rapidly as possible.

Saturday the foot-ball boys go to Hebron to play the Hebron Academy team. Although the G. A. boys have never gained a victory over this team, their recent defeat of Bridgton gives them good courage and an interesting game is expected.

There will be no school Friday on account of the Oxford County Teachers' Convention to be held at Norway.

## Resolutions.

WHEREAS; the Divine Master has seen fit within the past few weeks to remove from our midst our honored Brother, Randall Cummings, therefore be it

**Resolved:** That in the death of Brother Cummings our grange has lost a worthy member, one who was always faithful to his obligations and ready with hand and voice to uphold the grange work to the best of his ability, while the community in which he lived has lost a humble christian citizen.

**Resolved:** That this grange fully sympathizes with the family of our departed Brother, and that in further testimony of our sorrow and sympathy we cause a copy of these resolutions to be placed upon our records and a copy to be sent to the family.

C. E. VALENTINE,  
B. M. VALENTINE.

## Worms

Hundreds of children and adults have worms but are treated for other diseases. The symptoms are—indigestion, with a variable appetite; foul tongue; offensive breath; hard and full belly with occasional griping and pain about the navel; eyes heavy and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions.

**TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR**

Is the best worm remedy made. It has been in use since 1854. It is purely vegetable, harmless and effective. Where no worms are present, it acts as a cathartic, and cures the condition of the mucous membranes of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for Constipation and Biliousness, and a valuable remedy in all the common complaints of children. Price 25c. Ask your druggist for it.

Dr. J. P. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.  
Special treatment for True's Worms. Free pamphlet.

## YOU'D NOT FORGIVE US

If we sold you the trashy goods, even though we called it trash. You'd forget about that and the cheapness would not smooth your ruffled feelings, when you realized your mistake in buying. We do sell furniture at low prices, but it is the reliable, satisfactory kind. We sell you good furniture and save you one-third.

## 2 NOTABLE EXAMPLES.

## Consider Them.

\$14.75 buys a solid Oak Chamber Set, as big and as strongly built as any at higher price.

\$22.50 another set, a trifle more elaborate. Dressers in these sets have French bevelled edge mirrors, solid brass drawer handles, casters, —well finished and delivered at your railroad station.

Such genuine bargains cannot last always. If you are in need and intend to buy soon, wouldn't it be safe to arrange to see these or better still, order one on the strength of our recommendation? You will not be disappointed—not unless you postpone ordering, until it's too late to get one. WE PAY FREIGHT.

**Bradford, Conant & Company,**  
199-203 LISBON STREET, LEWISTON, MAINE.

## BARGAINS!

Now is a good time for you to select your Hat for winter, as I have a large line of Hats in all styles and prices.

Dress Shapes, from 25 Cents to \$3.00.  
A Good Outing Hat for 75 Cents.  
All other goods equally as reasonable in price.

**L. M. STEARNS,** Main St., Bethel.

**800 Bushels**  
**FANCY**

**Michigan White Wheat**

ALSO

**Flour, Grain and Feed,**  
**Wholesale and Retail at**

**BISBEE'S MILL,**  
**Main Street, Bethel.**

## STATE OF MAINE.

**Collector's Notice and Advertisement of Sale of Lands, of Resident and Non-Resident Owners.**

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Bethel Village Corporation, in the town of Bethel, County of Oxford, for the year 1901.  
The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners, in the Bethel Village Corporation, in the town of Bethel, aforesaid, for the year 1901, committed to me for collection for said Corporation on the twentieth day of May, 1901, remain unpaid: and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient and necessary to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice, at public auction at Odeon Hall, in said Bethel, on the first Monday of December, 1902, at nine o'clock a. m.

Name of Owner. Description of Property. Amount of Tax due, including interest and charges.

Mrs. Minnie Cross. Homestead farm. \$5.00  
3w17  
Oct. 15, 1902. H. H. BEAN, Collector of Taxes for Bethel Village Corporation for 1901.

**EASTMAN KODAK CO'S**  
**BROWNIE**  
**CAMERAS \$1.**



## WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

Prepare for cold weather.

Total eclipse of the moon Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. O'Reilly and Miss Rosa Bean attended the Maine Music Festival in Portland.

Mrs. Mabel Davis and daughter of Portland have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Lois C. Bean.

Fred Wood was in charge of the station here, last week, during the absence of M. M. O'Reilly.

Eugene A. Briggs of South Paris visited his father and two brothers in his old home on Sunday.

Adison S. Bean has sold his farm in Mason, and bought the E. G. Wheeler place near this village.

Fred Masterman has moved from the Bee-Hive into the tenement over the residence of Joseph Swett.

Lemuel Dunham of Greenwood, a well-known newspaper correspondent, made us a pleasant visit Monday.

Herbert E. Mason and family have moved from Miss Octavia Grover's house to the residence of Lysander Ordway and Mr. Ordway will board with them.

## LOCKE MILLS.

Mrs. W. H. Farnham returned home Saturday evening from Auburn, where she has been the past two weeks, called there by sickness in her sister's family.

Mrs. S. A. Wells started for Vermont, Tuesday morning, for a few days' trip.

F. L. Edwards of Bethel was in this place Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Charles Bartlett who has been on the sick list for quite a while, is on the gain at present.

W. B. Rand recently captured a deer at Byren, and Owen Demeritt killed a deer and a bear at Ketchum.

Mrs. Helen Crooker who has been at her daughter's, Mrs. A. L. Emery, for some weeks, went to Norway, Monday, for a week's visit.

## EAST BETHEL.

Miss Helen Bartlett visited relatives in Rumford last week.

Mrs. W. F. S. Litchfield from Revere, Mass., is a guest at C. M. Kimball's.

Miss Fannie Holt has accompanied her sister, Mrs. E. L. Holt, to her home in Neponset, Mass., for a few weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. W. Bartlett entertained a number of their friends with an old time husking, Monday night.

Mr. Orman Farwell, while feeding to cut ensilage, had his left hand caught in a cog and so badly crushed that the amputation of his thumb and two fingers was necessary.

## NEWRY CORNER.

Mrs. Roxanna Bean has been spending a few days in this vicinity.

Six happy tourists on bicycles recently passed through here on their way to the Lakes; they sampled our apples and kindly left in exchange a box of lunch on the wall containing the best of cake, cookies, doughnuts and cheese.

H. S. Hastings presented a smiling face on his return from the Dixfield fair, as his horse, Orphan Wilkes, won two races.

Rev. W. H. Congdon is able to get about now without the aid of his crutch.

Miss Fannie Hastings made us a short call on Friday.

A nice fat bear was found in Don Smith's trap on a Sunday morning; Bruin was duly forwarded to Boston.

Mr. John Philbrook bought our prize pigs on Monday morning.

Mr. Daniel McNeal of Quebec has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Gaudet.

Newell Godwin of Andover was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Hastings attended the Dixfield Fair last week.

Miss Ada Bean visited on the opposite side of the Androscoggin with Miss Maud Russell last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Powers of Rumford Falls have been moving in and settling their household goods in the farm home, preparatory to making their abode here once more.

## SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Mr. Dexter Gray has moved his family to West Paris.

Nearly all our townspeople who took the trip to Washington, have returned.

Miss Effie E. Royal is at home, recruiting from a severe attack of diphtheria.

Mr. George Files who has been at work for some time at West Paris has returned home.

Sunday was observed as Rally Sunday at the Methodist church.

Miss Kate Royal was at home a few days this week.

Mr. Charles E. Brett is taking a business trip through the West.

The young people of the M. E. church spent Thursday evening at the parsonage. A pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

The Epworth League gave a Surprise Party to one of their members, Mrs. Alice Dorr, Saturday evening. All voted it an excellent time.

The Congregational Society held its annual Harvest supper Thursday evening. After supper a nice program was carried out.

The wife and daughter of Wm. Blake, Jr., spent a few days at W. L. Blake's last week. Mr. Blake joined his family here Sunday.

The Universalist Society have purchased a very desirable lot on Pine street for their new church.

Mr. Lester DeCoster and wife are spending a short vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Royal.

The Good Cheer Society will give a supper and entertainment Tuesday evening. The supper will be given in the G. A. R. Hall. After supper, in the New Hall, they will present "Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works." Supper 15 cents, entertainment 10 cents. Everyone is invited and a good time guaranteed.

## NEWRY.

Walter Foster has had a crew of men picking apples for about ten days.

Mrs. M. L. Thurston had the North Newry Sewing Circle meet at her home Thursday afternoon and evening.

There is to be a Masquerade Ball in Ralph W. Kilgore's hall, Thursday night, Oct. 16.

Miss Effie Thurston and her brother, Ray Thurston, have gone back to Bliss Business College in Lewiston.

Miss Nellie Preble who has been staying in Newry has gone to Sunday River.

## PARIS.

David Bonney is very sick with the dropsy.

W. S. Starbird and F. Maxim have sold their dry wood to C. B. Cummings & Sons for shipment.

Miss Belle Corbett is teaching school in Oxford.

Myrtle Parker has gone to Rumford Falls to work in a laundry.

J. A. Starbird has sold his farm to F. L. Cotton.

Fred Allen is at work for Ordesa Bowker.

Paris Grange No. 44, will hold an all-day meeting Oct. 25, it being the 23rd anniversary of the organization. A public meeting in the afternoon.

F. L. Cotton who sold his farm, known as the Capt. Ripley place, on Paris Hill, to Mr. Case of New York, has moved to the farm he recently bought of J. A. Starbird.

## Do Good—It Pays.

A Chicago man has observed that, "Good deeds are better than real-estate deeds—some of the latter are worthless. Act kindly and gently, show sympathy and lend a helping hand. You cannot possibly lose by it." Most men appreciate a kind word and encouragement more than substantial help. There are persons in this community who might truthfully say: "My good friend, cheer up. A few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will rid you of your cold, and there is no danger whatever from pneumonia when you use that medicine. It always cures. I know it for it has helped me out many a time."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tabbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

## My Lungs

"An attack of la grippe left me with a bad cough. My friends said I had consumption. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it cured me promptly."  
A. K. Randles, Nokomis, Ill.

You forgot to buy a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral when your cold first came on, so you let it run along. Even now, with all your hard coughing, it will not disappoint you. There's a record of sixty years to fall back on.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't. We are willing to leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

ALBANY—VALLEY ROAD.

North Waterford fair was well attended by the people in the Valley.

Henry Rugg spent a few days in town recently.

Mabel Beekler is visiting at her home for a while.

Harry and Will McNally have bought C. A. Grover's old place not far from Hunt's Corner.

Mrs. Amelia Grover and Gladys are visiting in Hyde Park, Mass.

Barton Smith spent one-half day at the fair, and visited his aunt, Mrs. G. E. Grover.

Mrs. Amy Guptill is somewhat improved in health.

Lauren Lord has returned from Topsham where he has been helping his uncle, W. T. Guptill.

Mrs. E. K. Millett had a fine display at her fall opening.

Mrs. Louise Rand is visiting at her brother's in Waterford.

Fern Johnson is visiting in Lewiston this week.

Winnifred Kendall, and Mrs. Mildred Monroe with her little son Billy have returned to Bethel where they will visit their aunt, Mrs. Ahira Lmth, and other relatives.

Preston Flint has lost one of his matched pair of calves.

O. H. Saunders spent Saturday in Portland. He went to meet his brother-in-law, John Sanborn of Exeter, N. H.

Frank Bean of Albany, pulled his span of grays and R. L. Morrill of Norway, pulled his heavy horses at the North Waterford fair. There was a large crowd in attendance, and as usual every one had a good time.

Round Mountain Grange hall has been newly papered; it presents a striking appearance. State Lecturer Thompson will deliver a lecture soon.

Millard Lord lately sold a young calf for \$15.

John Sanborn is visiting his sister, Mrs. O. H. Saunders.

Charleton Saunders has been sick with chicken-pox; he is now able to attend school.

Margery McAllister has been obliged to remain at home on account of sickness.

Round Mountain Ladies' Club met with Mrs. A. E. K. Grover the 10th. The attendance was not large, but a very enjoyable time was spent.

Dr. Coolidge was recently called to attend J. K. Wheeler.

Will McNally and family have moved to their farm at the Corner.

Emma Flint is visiting her sister, Mrs. Merrill, of Bridgton.

D. A. Cummings is building a house at Pine Hill.

Allie Cummings has been at his home for a week.

Mrs. Lizzie Cummings was sick while away and her visit was shortened in consequence.

Miss Kendall and Mrs. Monroe secured some fine geological specimens from the vicinity of Albany Basin and Stoneham, to take home with them.

Alexander Cross of Boston, was in town last week, visiting his sisters, Mrs. Cole and Mrs. Kimball.

## HERRICK BROTHERS.

MACHINISTS,

Bicycle Repairing, Fine Machine Work a Specialty.

W. BETHEL, ME.

## GROVER HILL.

Beautiful evenings.

Hunters are numerous.

Levi Browning is gathering apples for F. Bennett.

Allon Cole's wife and children are away visiting relatives.

Augustus Grover is working for Geo. Grover, West Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Lendall Yates are soon to have employment with Herbert Ring.

H. L. Brown, who has been enjoying his annual vacation with his uncle, N. A. Stearns, has returned to Portland.

A. Van Den Kerckhoven's residence here is closed for the present.

Farmers are very busy harvesting their crops.

Mrs. Annie Stearns Brown, has returned to Freeport, after a pleasant visit with friends in town.

We were saddened to receive the intelligence of the death of Miss Bertha Browne, which occurred at Auburn Monday morning, after a long and very painful illness.

## GRAFTON.

The Circle meets with Mrs. Nellie Brown Thursday, of this week.

Will Otis attended the K. of P. meeting at Hanover, Saturday night.

Bert Pratt was home from Rumford Falls a few days recently.

He was accompanied by two friends, Mr. Page and Mr. Weaver.

Fred and Gilbert Tyler have been working for B. F. Sperrin the past few days.

Mrs. Martha Davis is visiting her sister, Mrs. Delphina Whitman who lives in this town with her daughter, Mrs. A. W. Farrar.

## SUNDAY RIVER.

Sanford Brown came home from South Paris, Saturday, and returned Sunday.

H. M. Kendall has commenced making cider.

Leroy Stowe and son Omar, while hunting one day last week, shot two fine deer.

James Spinney who is lumbering in Roxbury, was in this place last Sunday.

C. A. Baker of Lawrence, Mass., a former resident of this place, has purchased the farm recently sold by John F. Eames.

Will Powers is hauling wood to Bethel.

Mrs. Julien Stowe has gone to West Paris to spend a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Green Emery.

Miss Winnie Kendall and Mrs. Millie Monroe of Everett, Mass., were guests at H. M. Kendall's, last Thursday.

Ivan Stowe was in Portland last Wednesday.

Julien Stowe went to Weld last Saturday, where he is employed for the winter.

Dyspepsia—bane of human existence. Burdock Blood Bitters cures it, promptly, permanently. Regulates and tones "the stomach."

Bob Ingeroll once was talking with an old colored woman in Washington upon religious matters.

"Do you really believe, Auntie," said he: "that people are made out of dust?"

"Yes, sah; the Bible says dey is, an' so I b'lieve it."

"But what is done in wet weather, when there's nothing but mud?"

"Den I s'pects dey make infiduls an' sich truck."



Pity the Poor Hen

Helper over the molting period go sick and make pullets lay early so as to get eggs from both during the winter. You can do it by feeding

**Sheridan's CONDITION POWDER**

Not a food but it makes all the food more effective. Costs 1 cent every 10 days to make a hen a profit instead of a loss. In use for over 30 years. 50c. a pack; five, \$2.50. Cash, \$1.20. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

"How to Feed for Eggs" and sample best poultry paper free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

## \* WE HAVE \*

## Cheap Wood and Coal STOVES

They are cheap only in price. The cheap makes we do not have, don't want them, and neither do you.



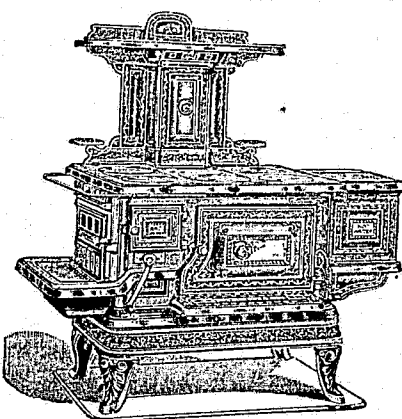
## GARLAND Stoves and Ranges

You know all about them; so we will tell the man who does not know that to buy and use on, is to insure comfort for his family.

We are not only the exclusive agents for Garland Stoves and Ranges, but sell the

## CLARION

## Stoves and Ranges



The rigor of an Oxford County winter, is never really known by you if your house is warmed by a

## Monitor Wood Furnace.

We have been placing these Furnaces for years, and all give satisfaction. We warrant them to do so.

Are dealers in everything up-to-date in the Crookery and Hardware line, and expect to see you at our store in the near future.

## Hastings Bros., Bethel, Maine.

## Taming the Kansas Zephyr.

The London Spectator is given to dreams, and in one of its latest visions it sees a time when the wind shall be pressed into service to turn on electricity for people who are out of reach of a benevolent corporation. "We can see no reason," it observes, "why every country house should not have its own electric light and its electric motor car, its grindstones and its sewing-machines driven by its own windmill."

No reason indeed, one would think; but the Spectator adds: "At present one cannot go into the market and order the apparatus for such a purpose."

Perhaps not in England, but we can in America. The supply of windmill electric plants for country houses has been an established business in this country for a number of years. You can go into the market and buy a complete outfit—windmill, dynamo, storage battery, wires and lights, all ready for installation. Many country houses in our Western States are already so equipped. The farmers who own these plants not only do everything the Spectator suggests, but they pump water, cut feed for stock and make butter by wind power transformed into electricity.

The London prophet has to fall back on Mr. H. G. Wells' anticipations to fortify his wild predictions, and he hardly ventures to hope for their realization before the next generation, if ever. He thinks that the engineers may tell us that there is some insuperable obstacle in the way of making a satisfactory accumulator. Is it really necessary for Englishmen to depend on a novelist's fancies to suggest for the next generation possibilities that are already daily commonplace in America? Is our practice a generation ahead of that of Great Britain? It does not seem possible, and yet we can remember distinctly the time when English writers ridiculed the idea that anybody could learn to read a Morse telegraph message by sound. They insisted that it was necessary to have the dots and dashes record-

ed on a tape. And later still, when no boy would have ventured to apply for a position as pitcher on an American high school nine without knowing how to pitch curved balls, the English papers were proving, in a sarcastically superior way, that curve pitching was a mathematical impossibility. Perhaps the "American invasion" might not be so formidable to Englishmen if they would devote less time to showing why things could not be done and more to doing them.—Saturday Evening Post.

## NORTH ALBANY.

Mr. Swift and Mr. Hall were in South Paris, last Saturday.

Mr. Moore and Mr. Raymond, two men who work for the Paris Milling Co., shot the first deer in this place this season.

Mr. Hall, the foreman for the Milling Co., spotted a lynx through from the North Albany camp to their Greenwood camp, contemplating connecting the two by telephone in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Rowe were in this place last Sunday.

Moses Bennett of Auburn, is visiting his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvanus Bennett. Payson Philbrook is also visiting at the same place.

Frank Rice has been staying at F. H. Bennett's on a hunting trip for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Pingree visited at H. P. Wheeler's in Gilead, last Sunday.

George Morton was in this place Monday.

Mary Cole of Newry, was in this place, last Sunday.

Leslie Kimball has moved from the Mill house to Frank Foster's house.

There was a social dance at Bert Brown's, last Saturday night.

The ten children of Jacob Klink of Reading, Penn., the youngest aged 16, may be excused for smiling when they address their father's 18-year-old bride as "mother."



## BERLIN, N. H.

George E. Burgess of the Burgess Sulphite Fibre Company, who died at his summer home in Prout's Neck, Me., August 20, carried two large insurance policies on his life, on which he had paid but two premiums up to the time of his death. For these two policies his family has been paid \$20,392.40.

A. H. Eastman and wife are spending a few days in New York.

Mrs. Nellie Britton is being treated at the Maine General hospital in Portland.

J. F. Bell has gone to Lancaster, Missouri, for another load of horses.

C. G. Fairman, editor of The Independent for the past six months, is visiting in Colebrook before returning to New York.

George E. Kent has returned from a two weeks' visit to Toronto, Belleville, Niagara Falls, Buffalo and other points.

The street railway company has a crew of men at work putting up a wire fence along its line, where fences had to be removed during construction.

Miss Meda Coffin has returned to her position with the Berlin Dry Goods company, after a summer's absence with relatives in Milton Plantation, Me.

P. J. Greeley of Portland was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Burt Haywood last week.

Mrs. Robert Clawson and son of Portland will make their home here for the present, Mr. Clawson having a position at the Glen.

Harold Cobb, employed at the Barney Press, had his hand badly injured last week by being crushed in a printing press upon which he was at work.

W. F. Trask of Portland who is boring the artesian well for Twitchell and Holt, was in the city recently.

Supt. E. E. Decker of the Burgess company, accompanied by his wife, spent last Sunday with G. E. Noyes and wife in Gorham.

Mrs. Thomas Lydon has returned from a week's visit in Billerica, Mass.

I. H. Fogg and wife of Freeport, Me., were in town recently, visiting their son, W. H. Fogg.

A radiator has been placed in the center of the electric railway company's waiting room, in readiness for cold weather.

L. A. Dresser of this city and Walter Parker of Portland are enjoying a few days' hunting at Middle Dam.

Roderick McDonald who has been in the employ of Robert Snodgrass, has accepted a position as car repairer for the Blanchard and Twitchell company.

Fred M. Staples who has been employed as freight clerk at the Grand Trunk depot, has gone to Auburn, Me., where he has a similar position. Walter Goodwin, formerly baggage master, takes his place here.

## GORHAM, N. H.

Rev. J. C. Emerson has returned from a trip to Boston and Portland.

Z. W. Forbush, wife and grand daughter recently visited in Andover, Me.

C. H. Shorey has moved his household goods to East Doering. The E. Y. Vernon stand on lower Main St. has been sold to Henry Ingalls of Ingalls' Opening, Shelburne. Mr. Ingalls will occupy it as soon as Mr. Vernon removes his belongings.

Mrs. H. Taylor and children have gone to join her husband in Pueblo, Colo.

Dr. N. D. Hyde and daughter Elizabeth, of Freeport, Me., former residents of Gorham, visited friends in town recently.

Benjamin Pratt went to Norway to attend the funeral of his brother William, last week.

The State Line Sporting Club has erected a stable at their camp near the State line.

A bullet from a rifle or pistol recently broke a window in the residence of A. B. Libby on Soldier hill, and crossing the room broke the mirror of a dressing-case.

## A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

n18m6

G. E. WILEY.

## The Stimulus of Pure Blood

That is what is required by every organ of the body, for the proper performance of its functions.

It prevents biliousness, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney complaint, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, weakness, faintness, pimples, blotches, and all cutaneous eruptions.

It perfects all the vital processes.

W. P. Keeton, Woodstock, Ala., took Hood's Sarsaparilla to make his blood pure. He writes that he had not felt well but tired for some time. Before he had finished the first bottle of this medicine he felt better and when he had taken the second was like another man—free from that tired feeling and able to do his work.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Accept no substitute, but get Hood's today.

## Postage Stamp Sheepskins.

There is something thoroughly American in the remarkable growth of the great "correspondence" schools which have suddenly compelled the public to recognize them as among the most important educational forces in the country. Their success is another demonstration of the irrepressible aspiration of the average American youth who, when he cannot eat the entire educational loaf at college or university, cheerfully falls to and makes the most of the half-loaf of "home study" and "correspondence" courses. Failing to go to college he brings the college to his own hearthstone and "gets an education" in leisure hours where it is not to be had on more convenient terms.

To suggest the magnitude of this movement, let it be said that one of these correspondence schools alone has an enrollment of 415,000 pupils and expends \$100,000 a year for postage. Its curriculum includes nearly all the arts and sciences taught in the ordinary professional and technical institutions.

The phonograph is the latest recruit to the faculty of the correspondence school, and through its aid the teaching, by mail, of languages and music has become so far practical that its value is everywhere recognized.

At the beginning of this general movement many, perhaps most, educators doubted its genuine value. But there is something convincing in mere magnitude of numbers, and when one school of this kind corrects more than 16,000 instruction papers a fortnight it is difficult to deny the conclusion that education by mail has a practical value.

Above all, it puts a ringing emphasis on the fact that Young America is determined "to get an education," and if he cannot win his "sheepskin" under cap and gown and all the glamour of college life and associations he will take it under a postage stamp.—Saturday Evening Post.

## He Learned a Great Truth.

It is said of John Wesley that he once said to Mistress Wesley: "Why do you tell that child the same thing over and over again?" "John Wesley, because once telling is not enough." It is for this same reason that you are told again and again that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds and grip; that it counteracts any tendency of these diseases to result in pneumonia, and that it is pleasant and safe to take.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

## The Lightning Artist.

Cover a chrome or even an oil painting, for it will not be injured, with a thick coating of dry chalk or "whiting" so that it shows no trace of a picture, but looks like a blank canvas. Then place it on an easel gently so as not to dislodge the chalk and call in your friends. You have provided yourself of course with a palette richly bedaubed with oil colors and allowed to dry. If you do not own and cannot borrow a palette and colors, make a palette of cardboard and drop settling wax of various colors along its edge. Any old brushes will do, and the more you have of them the better. They must be thoroughly saturated with water, but not dripping, as a falling drop of milky water might "give the whole thing away."

Now set to work and "paint" with rapid strokes, making a great show of mixing colors on your palette and changing brushes frequently so that the picture as it grows beneath your magic brush shall not be clouded by adhering chalk.

## The Ideal Drawing Room.

An ideal drawing room is coming, having no rugs, no upholstered furniture, no portieres, no window shades, no sharp corners, no hanging pictures and even no elaborate carvings on furniture, wainscoting or mantel. Mahogany will be the one material for finish and furniture. Wide windows will let in light and air from all sides, and to relieve the sameness of such a room there will be banks of plants and flowers, and especially will plants of the India rubber and eucalyptus families be kept for their bacteria destroying qualities.

In the bedroom the same simplicity as to flooring and walls should be maintained, and, as to beds, there should be no pillows. The mattress should be on plain springs, stretched eighteen inches above the floor, and it should slope three or four inches from the head to the foot. This allows the blood to leave the brain in just sufficient quantities to induce sleep, and it allows of none of the discomforts and distortions of the pillow.

In the bathroom mats should be discarded. Enameled zinc makes a good wall covering for the room—better, indeed, than tiling.

In the pantry everything should be built with regard to cleanliness, with the least expenditure of labor, and in the preservation of meats a cloth suspended over them, containing a shallow vessel filled with some antiseptic, is an admirable device.

The real "health home" is coming. It will be here almost before you know it, and when it does come it will stay.—Chicago Tribune.

## Don't Be Flat Chested.

The flat chested or, worse yet, hollow chested girl ought to be ashamed of herself. She stoops or she does not breathe properly. To straighten herself is her first duty to her health and to society, and it is the simplest thing in the world as well as one of the most important to fill out the hollows in a sunken chest and to develop the lungs and thus do away with most of the coughs and colds that sap so much of the strength of many women even at this time of the year.

To "transform" a hollow chest: Stand in a doorway, placing the flattened palms of your hands on the casings just at the height of your shoulders. Then, without removing your hands, walk through the door. Do this forty times night and morning. You will be amazed to see how your chest will rise. You'll look like a grand opera singer in a few months. Any exercise that sends the shoulders back and brings the chest muscles into play is helpful and good. When you begin treatment, measure yourself just under the arms. In six weeks' time measure again. You'll have a surprise party.

## Children and Singing.

If the family purse can possibly afford it, every child should have the benefit of singing lessons, not for the sake of an accomplishment that gives pleasure, though that is reason enough to warrant the expense, but for the physical benefit of singing.

The girl with a competent singing teacher will blossom into an attractive woman if she is ordinarily careful of herself. As such a teacher insists upon an erect, easy position of the body grace is cultivated, and the deep, full breaths required to carry and sustain tones expand the chest and carry large quantities of oxygen to the blood.

A good skin and fine color are the results, and a buoyancy of movement cannot be avoided. All the singers I can call to mind have not been remarkable for beauty, but they certainly were wholesome, free and graceful in movement and possessors of pleasing speaking voices.

## Dainty Candle Shade.

A dainty candle shade that only calls for a moderate degree of skill in drawing and coloring is made in this way: Cut from stiff water color paper a circular strip about five inches deep and ten inches long for a small shade. Decorate in conventional pattern with tulips and leaves. Sketch one tulip with upright stem and leaf on either side in the center of the strip, and sketch in the other two blossoms and foliage so that when the ends of the shade are joined no break will occur in the design. Outline all the flower petals and leaves in black. The tips of the tulips and leaves should be so sketched in that they project at the top of the paper, which has to be cut out around them. This gives a pretty and natural effect of the flowers rising above the candlelight.

## A Novel Laundry Bag.

The newest laundry bag is a handy receptacle and decidedly practical. In addition to the familiar drawing strings at the top, which allow the bag to be opened to its full width or drawn tightly together, there is a deep flap straight across the bottom, which is fastened with buttons and button holes. When it is desired to empty the bag, the flap is unbuttoned and the articles drop out, thus avoiding the necessity of dragging them through the opening at the top. One bag of this type seen recently was of broad check pattern in heavy linen, green and gray in tone.

## Homemade Windows.

Beautiful homemade glass windows can be made with comparatively little expense if one has patience and good taste. Small pieces of glass in plain colors, mottled or clouded, can be bought cheaply and put together on one side of the ordinary clear window glass with putty. Small cut pieces, called gems, can be worked in with good effect. One woman who has made several of these windows has one of various shades of yellow or colors that harmonize with it for her yellow room, similar schemes for her blue room and for her pink one.

## WIT AND WISDOM.

Bob Ingersoll once was talking with an old colored woman in Washington upon religious matters.

"Do you really believe, Auntie," said he: "that people are made out of dust?"

"Yes, sah; the Bible says dey is, an' so I b'live it."

"But what is done in wet weather, when there's nothing but mud?"

"Den I s'pects dey make infiduls an' sich truck."

Dyspepsia—bane of human existence. Burdock Blood Bitters cures it, promptly, permanently. Regulates and tones the stomach. \*

Mrs. Suburb—"No more milk? What's the matter?"

Gardener—The cow has stopped givin' milk, mum."

Mrs. Suburb—"Goodness me! Why?"

Gardener—"Because she's dry, mum."

Mrs. Suburb—"Then why in the world don't you give her a drink?"

## RISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

As she paused for breath he reached for his hat and started for the door.

Mrs. Caudle—Where are you going?

Mr. Caudle—I am going to telegraph for Marconi, and tell him that after he has perfected his wireless telegraphy there is another field of much the same nature for him to invade.

Mrs. Caudle—What is it?

Mr. Caudle—I want him to devote his intellect to the invention of a voiceless curtain-lecture.

Too late to cure a cold after consumption has fastened its deadly grip on the lungs. Take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup while yet there is time. \*

Discovering that her preserves had worked, the young housewife was much mortified.

"And I was so careful to use only loaf-sugar, too!" she exclaimed, tears springing to her eyes.

It's a mistake to imagine that itching piles can't be cured; a mistake to suffer a day longer than you can help. Doan's Ointment brings instant relief and permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

"What do you mean by 'embers of the dying year?" asked the poet's wife.

"Why, Nov-ember and Dec-ember, of course, my dear," replied the long-haired one with a fendish grin.

A lady visiting the South was told a story of an old colored man, who came to a watchmaker with the two hands of a clock.

"I want yer to fix up dese hands. Dey ain't kept no correct time for mo' den six mun's."

"Well, where is the clock?" responded the watchmaker.

"Out at my house."

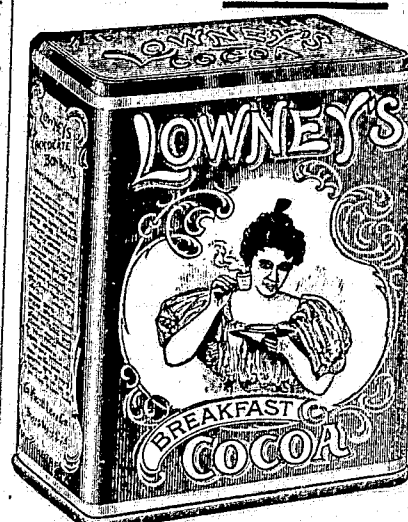
"But I must have the clock."

"Didn't I tell yer dar's nuffin de matter with the clock 'cepting de han's An' here dey be. You jest want de clock so you kin tinkered it, and charge me a big price. Gimme back dem hands." And so saying he started off to find an honest watchmaker.

Is it a burn? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. A cut? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At your druggists.

As a matter of good taste, the publishing of a long list of wedding-presents is questionable, but the list recently published in a country paper is, in one sense, interesting, including, as it did: "From father and mother of the bride, one Jersey calf; from bride to groom, hair-wreath made from hair of her entire family, and also six fine shirts; from brother Elias, one book of poems, one dream-book, one 'Polite Letter-Writer,' and a dog; from Aunt Harriet, six hens and a rooster, also one jar tomato-catsup; from Cousin Sarah, one poem made up by herself on bride and groom, fifteen verses in all."

## The Most Delicious and the PUREST.



## Unlike Any Other

Full Flavor, and contains only the nutritive and digestible properties of the choicest Cocoa Beans. No flour, starch, ground cocoa shells, alkalies, chemicals, or coloring matter are present in Lowney's. Sold by

C. A. LUCAS, - - Bethel, Me

Go to C. A. LUCAS' for your

GROCERIES, and rest assured that they will be fresh and nice.

Fifty kinds of KENNEDY'S CRACKERS AND COOKIES, CANNED GOODS, TEAS, COFFEES, in short, everything in the grocery line.

## First-class Home Bakery

in connection, also

## Ice Cream in its Season.

C. A. LUCAS, Bethel, Maine.

## PIANOS : : AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. . . . Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

## W. J. WHEELER &amp; Co.

Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

## Flour, Grain and Feed

Are our Specialties.

WE HAVE A LARGE LINE OF

Groceries, Provisions, Lime

Plaster and Cement.

## Woodbury &amp; Purington.

A choice line of

Dry and Fancy Goods,

Choice Groceries, Boots and Shoes.

Agent for Butterick Patterns.

## G. P. BEAN,

Cor. Church and Main Streets, BETHEL, MAINE.

## A NEW DEPARTURE

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines. An original plan under which you can obtain easier terms and better value in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than ever before offered.

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can save you money in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the easy terms of payment we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. You know the "White," you know its manufacturers. Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we can offer most liberal terms. Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) Cleveland, Ohio.



## RIPANS



The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans. It has accomplished wonders and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general tonic up. The five cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 50 cents, contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.



## This Free Rocker

With \$5.00 order of Spices, Extracts, Tea, Soaps, Coffee and other light groceries. Other premiums.

HOME SUPPLY COMPANY, Dept. O. 17 Oak Street, Augusta, Me.

## EVERYWHERE IN MAINE

**FARMS** Lake Camps and Seashore Cottages. Buyers get our FREE Illustrated Catalogue. Owners, send us details of your property.

E. A. STROUT, Augusta, Me.  
H. H. BEAN, Manager, Bethel, Me.

## CALL AT

**R. E. L. FARWELL'S.**

and see what you can find that is good to eat.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

## Bargains USED PIANOS.

We have in stock 50 pianos of different makes that have been used. Prices range from \$50 upward. As these must all be sold immediately, we have made prices on them which we believe are lower than equally good pianos have ever been offered for. We will send list describing and pricing each if you cannot call. A small cash payment and monthly payments as low as \$5.

**Ivers & Pond Piano Co.,**  
114 and 116 Boylston St., Boston.

MEN, not under 25 years, to call on old and new customers. No delivering. Position permanent to the right party. Pay weekly.

GLEN BROTHERS, Rochester, N.Y.

## Mollifying.

"I am afraid, Bobby," said his mother, "that when I tell your father what a naughty boy you've been he will punish you severely."

"Have you got to tell him?" asked Bobby earnestly.

"Oh, yes; I shall tell him immediately after dinner."

The look of concern on Bobby's face deepened.

"Well, mother," said he, "give him a better dinner than usual. You might do that much for me."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

## Cultivating Grace.

The three elements of grace are gravity, flexibility and force. Physical culture should educate each muscle of the body, and when the body is under the complete control of the will, if the mind have high ideals and ennobling thoughts, the individual will be graceful. From this flows the wonderful quality of personal magnetism.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

## HE FEARED HE HAD LOST

When Wu Ting Fang, the famous Chinese Minister to Washington, irritably and somewhat forgetful from a severe cold, missed one day from the front of his cap the immense diamond he always wears there, he was dreadfully frightened. A friend pointed out that the statesman had inadvertently doctored his tuxedo wrong side before, and that the diamond was safe in the rear. Had Wu Ting Fang been wearing a Benson's Porous Plaster on his chest back to cure his cold, he never would have doubted its location. He would have felt it doing its work—warming and making flexible the torpid muscles, extracting the pain and soreness, promoting the free circulation of the blood, stimulating the skin and lungs to proper action, and so dissolving and banishing the malady. Thus we perceive, beloved friends, that

## THE BIG DIAMOND ON HIS HAT

while a pretty thing to look upon, was of no practical use. But Benson's Plasters are supremely useful. They relieve and cure gout, rheumatism, neuralgia, colds on the chest, lame back, etc., so quickly and completely as to make you wonder how it can be. Better now—well to-morrow, that's the way they work. Get the genuine. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each.

Seebury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N.Y.

## YOUNG PEOPLE.

Smile Whenever You Can. When things don't go to suit you, And the world seems upside down, Don't waste your time in fretting, But drive away that frown; Since life is oft perplexing, 'Tis much the wisest plan To bear all trials bravely, And smile whenever you can. Why should you dread to-morrow, And thus despoil to-day? For when you borrow trouble, You always have to pay. It is a good old maxim, Which should be often preached—Don't cross the bridge before you Until the bridge is reached. You might be spared much sighing, If you would keep in mind The thought that good and evil Are always here combined. There must be something wanting; And though you roll in wealth, You may miss from your casket That precious jewel—health. And though you're strong and sturdy, You may have an empty purse; (And earth has many trials Which I consider worse!) But whether joy or sorrow Fill up your mortal span, 'T will make your pathway brighter To smile whenever you can.

## Tempted.

It was a bright spring afternoon; that is, it was bright just then, but being April, one couldn't be certain what the sky would do in five minutes; it had rained three times since noon, but now the sun was shining. Constance Perkins paid no attention to the sun; she was reading a lovely story in her new spelling-book. A story in a spelling-book! Yes, indeed, and I can assure you it was a great pleasure to Constance, for she lived in the days when stories were scarce. The spelling-book from which she was reading, had only been in print a few years, and the man who made it—whose name by the way was Noah Webster—was the first one who seemed ever to have thought of making stories for young scholars to read.

I really suppose, though, that the first thing which led Noah Webster to want to make a spelling-book was because in all the schools English books were being used, and he thought it was time that America had spelling-books of her own. So he made one, and here is a copy of the story that Constance was reading.

"An old man found a rude boy up in one of his trees stealing apples, and desired him to come down; but the young saucy boy told him plainly he would not."

"Won't you?" said the old man, "then I will fetch you down." So he pulled up some tufts of grass and threw at him; but this only made the youngster laugh to think that the old man should try to beat him down from the tree with grass only.

"Well, well," said the old man, "if neither words nor grass will do, I must try what virtue there is in stones." So the old man pelted him heartily with stones, which soon made the young chap hasten down from the tree and beg the old man's pardon.

MORAL: "If good words and gentle means will not reclaim the wicked, they must be dealt with in a more severe manner."

And she thought that was an interesting story! Yes, she did, and if you had as few stories to read as she had, you would think so too.

But Constance had more than the story to think about; there was the hard spelling lesson to get; harder than usual, and Mr. Stebbins was very particular.

Constance was very anxious to do well in spelling, not only on account of the honor in school, but because if she wore home the medal at the end of the week, her father was going to get her a little curly white dog for her own.

No wonder that Constance studied, for if there was one thing more than another that she thought she must do, it was that curly dog. But another girl was studying for the medal if not for the dog, and a good fellow she was, too, that was Penelope Bates. Constance looked over at her now; she was rocking her little body to and fro, and her lips were making a perfect buzz of the spelling-lesson. Constance took on fresh energy from just a look at her, and went to rocking herself and buzzing.

Not long to buzz, for the spelling-class was the very next one

called. Something new they had to-day. The fashion of writing spelling-lessons had not even been heard of at that time; but good Mr. Stebbins sometimes got ahead of the times.

After the regular spelling-lesson, each scholar was to take slate and pencil, and write, as the teacher repeated them, the words of the "moral" in the story which I have copied for you. Only those who could write the moral without any mistake, in addition to having spelled all the other words correctly, could be said to have perfect lessons. I presume it sounds like very easy work to you; but these children were unused to writing. Words which rolled smoothly from their tongues, refused to roll from their pencils. It happened that when they came with their slates, ready to write, Constance seated herself beside Penelope Bates, near enough to catch glimpses from her slate.

To her dismay, this was what she saw: the word "dealt" written "delt," by Penelope's cramped up little hand.

Then did Constance go to thinking hard. Penelope must know how to spell the word, for it had come to her in the class, and she had gone above Hannah Jones on it. She had just left out the "a" by accident. What was Constance to do? It was against the rules to whisper; and besides, she must not tell her of her mistake. Yes, and I will not deny that there was another "besides" with which Constance struggled. Penelope would be almost certain to get the medal if she did not; what if that one word should settle the matter?

A little pink flush began to creep up over Constance's cheeks; she was ashamed of herself for this last thought. She must get Penelope to look over her work carefully, and it must be done without speaking.

Mr. Stebbins had his back to them, and was looking out of the window watching one of the April showers. Constance made violent motions toward the slate that was turned face downward on Penelope's lap. But Penelope, jealously suspicious of her, chose to think she was being made fun of, and called out, "Mr. Stebbins, Constance Perkins is making faces at me."

"Constance Perkins will stay after school," said Mr. Stebbins severely. Then the pink in poor Constance's cheeks changed to red, while Penelope presently turning her slate rubbed out the "delt" and wrote it again with a crooked little "a" in it.

Well, Penelope Bates wore home the medal in triumph; and Constance stayed after school and learned another line in her spelling-book; and, so far as I know, neither Mr. Stebbins nor Penelope ever found out that the faces were made by a brave little heart trying to do right, though tempted to do wrong. Neither did Constance get the little dog, for her father was a man of his word; and yet I tell you, I don't think any little girl carried a quieter heart out of that old schoolhouse, a hundred years ago, than little Constance Perkins.

And I'll tell you another thing: Her great grandchildren are brave little men and women to-day, whom everybody trusts.—Pansy.

## Learn Something From Everybody.

One of the most useful success-habits one can form is that of learning something from everybody with whom he comes in contact. No information which can be acquired is too trivial to be ignored.

Constantly measure yourself with the men you meet. You will find that everyone can teach you something which you did not know before, and which, perhaps, you would never have a chance to learn again if you did not acquire it from him.

Daniel Webster once made a great hit, in arguing a case before a jury, by repeating a story which he afterwards said he had not thought of since he heard it fourteen years before. But Webster was always picking up something for future use. His famous reply to Hayne, the greatest speech ever delivered on the American continent, was largely made up of little reserves which he had picked up here and there in his reading, from studying men, from observa-

## A Hard Struggle.



It's a hard struggle to fight the battles of life with the heavy burdens of kidney ills. The constantly aching back—the weariness—distressing urinary disorders—All yield quickly to

## Doan's Kidney Pills, A Modern Medicine for Every Kidney Ill.

Mr. T. H. Hughes, of Saxtons River, Vt., employed by B. F. Locke & Co., says: "My kidneys did not act properly for years, and I gradually grew on me. For two or three years they troubled me very much with a dull, aching pain across my back, and in my loins. If I stood on my feet for any length of time, I felt the pain across my back more and my legs became numb. When the pain in my back got so bad that I could stand it no longer, I put on plasters, and I used a great many of them, but they only afforded me temporary relief. I also used medicines of all kinds, but they did not reach the cause. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, and so well recommended, that I was induced to give them a trial, and I got them at Andrew's drug store. They gave me immediate relief. After the treatment I seldom felt any symptoms of my former troubles, but when I did I took a few of Doan's Kidney Pills and it soon left me. My rheumatic pains were so severe, and I did not have that tired, languid feeling. I had more energy in doing my work and gave all the credit to Doan's Kidney Pills. They did me a great deal of good, and I feel justified in recommending them to others as a good and reliable medicine."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all druggists; 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Many a prominent novelist has collected material for his stories by making notes of his conversations with those he has met and by observation. Charles Dickens got a great deal of the matter for some of his novels in this way.

One young man will go to a lecture, and, after spending an hour listening to the helpful, inspiring words of some prominent man, will leave the hall or lecture room without having derived any benefit from the address. Another young man will attend the same lecture with an ambition to learn something. He will drink in the speaker's sentences as if he were never to hear such words of encouragement and inspiration again. At the conclusion of the address, he will determine that he will make more of his opportunities in future; that he will read more, think more, study more, be more than he ever was before. Such a young man has a purpose and is determined to learn something from everything he comes in contact with, and from everybody he talks to. The other has no ambition, does not throw himself into what he does, lets his mind wander hither and thither, so that he never wholly understands what people are saying, and therefore never derives any benefit or information from those with whom he converses.—Success.

## A Liberal Offer.

The undersigned will give a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to any one wanting a reliable remedy for disorders of the stomach, biliousness or constipation. This is a new remedy and a good one.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

A lady who has recently taken charge of a Sunday Bible class for servants in the West End of London gives an instance of questioning on the lesson. She had chosen the subject of Faith, Hope and Charity, and observed:

"Yes, Hope and Charity are grand things. But what is the first thing we all need to make us happy?"

There was a pause, when one of the girls said, "Usbands, ma'am!"

Ran a Ten Penny Nail Through His Hand.

While opening a box, J. C. Mount, of Three Mile Bay, N. Y., ran a ten penny nail through the fleshy part of his hand. "I thought at once of all the pain and soreness this would cause me," he says, "and immediately applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm and occasionally afterwards. To my surprise it removed all pain and soreness and the injured parts were soon healed."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.



## A MANLY AFFAIR

Is our \$2.50 Shoe for men. Made especially to stand hard service in all kinds of weather. Comfortable and substantial, yet right up to the mark in style.

## OUR \$3.00 MEN'S SHOES

are made of the very highest grade of leather that can possibly be made, rain-proof, almost wear-proof. We have the newest styles and can furnish you best black calfskin at \$3.00; also patent calf at \$3.50.

## ....Smiley Shoe Store,....

Norway Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager and Salesman.

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### The Total Lunar Eclipse.

It is characteristic of the earth and the seven other planets that they are all revolving about the sun in nearly the same plane. It is characteristic of the moon that she is revolving about the earth in a plane which varies from that of the earth by about five degrees.

If the moon moved in the same plane, she would eclipse the sun at every new moon and be eclipsed by falling into the earth's shadow at every full moon. Both kinds of eclipses are usually escaped by the fact that the moon's nodes, or points of intersection with the earth's plane, are commonly at points in her orbit which do not lie in a straight line with the earth and the sun. But when in crossing the earth's plane the moon happens to be in a straight line with the sun and the earth, then the sun is eclipsed if it be new moon, or the moon is eclipsed if it be full moon.

Lunar or solar eclipses usually occur about six months apart, because the three bodies concerned tend at such intervals to form in a straight line. Hence the total lunar eclipse of last April, seen from the other hemisphere, is now to be repeated the night of Thursday, Oct. 16. In Boston and New York the earth's shadow will begin to fall upon the moon at about 11:20; at about 12:20 the total phase begins, and this continues till 1:50; at about 2:50 the entire shadow has moved off. In Chicago all will be an hour earlier; in Denver, two hours; in San Francisco, three hours. This is the great and only remarkable celestial phenomenon of the present year. Hence it should be carefully observed and its features noted.

Certain contrasts between solar and lunar eclipses are worthy of remark.

First, an eclipse of the sun is due to the action of an intervening body, an eclipse of the moon to the action of an intervening shadow; namely, that of the earth.

Secondly, during an eclipse of the sun the sun's light is cut off from right to left, or from west to east, because of the moon's progress past the sun; but in an eclipse of the moon the light is cut off from left to right, or from east to west, because of the moon's entrance into the earth's shadow.

Thirdly, the total phase of a solar eclipse is seen only within very narrow limits, that of two years ago being visible within a path only fifty miles wide, stretching from New Orleans to Norfolk; the total phase of a lunar eclipse may be witnessed from ocean to ocean.

Fourthly, the total phase of a solar eclipse never continues more than a few minutes, that of 1900 lasting only ninety seconds; the total phase of a lunar eclipse may be measured by hours, that of this month continuing an hour and a half.

Fifthly, during a total eclipse of the sun that body entirely disappears, only the surrounding corona being seen; during a total eclipse of the moon that body is always faintly seen, owing to some of the sun's rays being bent about through the earth's atmosphere and thrown back upon the moon.

It is very apparent that, when from the earth's surface we are witnessing an eclipse of the moon, very different phenomena would be observed if one could be stationed at the sun or the moon. Let it be recalled that, when the moon is eclipsed, sun, earth, and moon are in a straight line, with the earth in the middle. If, then, one were looking from the sun, there would be nothing spectacular to greet his vision. He would simply watch the moon glide about behind the earth, where it would remain concealed for an hour and a half, when it would emerge at the earth's opposite side and so continue to pursue its course round about that planet. This phenomenon would simply be an obscuration of the moon by the earth. But, if one were located upon the moon, the apparition would be resplendent with glory and wonder. To dwellers upon the moon the earth would hang in the sky as the moon itself appears to us. Only, it would present itself there with a diameter nearly four times that of our moon, and a consequent area of disc enlarged fourteen times. The earth as seen from the moon would thus appear very much larger than the sun itself, indeed, by far the largest body in the heavens.

Now at the time when we are observing an eclipse of the moon here, if we were on the moon, we should be observing an eclipse of the sun. Watching steadfastly, we should see the great earth's disc encroaching upon the sun's face more and more until it had entirely concealed it from view; and then, owing to its immense size, it would pass on, covering all the brightest part of the corona and much of the fainter part as well, until a point of maximum darkness would be reached.

The spectacle then would be something marvelous. At midday, where the brilliant sun ought to be seen would be instead the vast circle of the earth, absolutely black, while everywhere else throughout the heavens stars would be gleaming like diamonds without the intervention of the slightest mist or even atmosphere. All about the earth's circle would be seen a faint halo of light, the twilight rim, brighter in places than in others, owing to atmospheric conditions, through which the sun's radiance could be faintly discerned, and pencils of pearl-like glory would be seen darting off into space from the sun's outer corona. This period of totality would last for an hour and a half, affording ample opportunity for the most extended observations on the part of astronomers.

Whether, therefore, we watch through the earth's atmosphere, or in imagination take our station elsewhere in the resplendent universe, we do not fail to find the heavens declaring the glory of God and the firmament showing His handiwork.—By Rev. Frederick Campbell in Christian Endeavor World.

### Notice.

Warning is hereby given to all persons fond of gunning that the piece of woods immediately between my lower orchard and Kilborn's pond forms a part of my private grounds and is constantly visited by members of my family. Shooting is, therefore, strictly forbidden since lives would be endangered.

J. G. GEHRING.

## BONE FOOD

Soft and crooked bones mean bad feeding. Call the disease rickets if you want to. The growing child must eat the right food for growth. Bones must have bone food, blood must have blood food and so on through the list.

Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment for soft bones in children. Little doses every day give the stiffness and shape that healthy bones should have.

Bow legs become straighter, loose joints grow stronger and firmness comes to the soft heads.

Wrong food caused the trouble. Right food will cure it.

In thousands of cases Scott's Emulsion has proven to be the right food for soft bones in childhood.

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409-415 Pearl Street, New York.  
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### The Smorgasbord.

The Swedes use the smorgasbord as a whet for dinner or supper. The smorgasbord consists of a side table furnished with bits of fish, ham, meat and other things. The fish is nearly sure to be raw. You may eat it in morsels, with hard boiled eggs or with omelette or bread. There are also butter and cheese and pickles, and you are supposed to vary the entertainment with one or two glasses of corn brandy—a very different spirit to cognac—which may be contained in vessels like tea urns, with taps needing to be turned.

Anglo-Saxons at first acquaintance are prone to imagine that it is all the meal. In this matter I have heard a gentle waitress reproach a countryman of mine inferentially in a way that ought to have staggered his heart. The ignorant gentleman went from one little dish to another and, like a swarm of locusts, left nothing in his track.

He also tossed off the thimblefuls of corn brandy as if they had been so much lemonade. "Monsieur," murmured the girl at length, "your dinner is ready." And she pointed to his soup, which smoked, for him at the dining table proper.—All the Year Round.

### If Two Worlds Should Meet.

Our world is spinning through space at a speed of over 1,000 miles per minute, says an astronomer. Should it come in collision with a globe of equal size going at the same rate of speed, what would be the result? The very best thinkers of the age tell us that heat enough would be generated by the shock to transform both of the colliding bodies into gigantic balls of vapor many times their present circumferences. Some have thought that in case the center of the earth is composed of solid and colder matter than is the generally accepted belief this might not be the case, but after searching all the leading authorities I must admit that I cannot find a more appropriate "finis" than the following, which is from an eminent scientist: Should such an unheard of event occur the heat generated would be sufficient to melt, boil and completely vaporize a mass of ice fully 700 times the bulk of both the colliding worlds—in other words, an ice planet 150,000 miles in diameter.

### The Sun Myths.

It was in Bayard Taylor's day that the sun myth had its vogue. One night at a party Taylor was greatly bored by the persistent efforts of a guest to discuss sun myths. No matter what direction the conversation might take, this person would ruthlessly drag it back again to his favorite topic.

At last the distressed poet raised a very interesting question in regard to the threadbare subject. "Did you ever think," he asked, "that the name Smith, so common all over the world, is derived from sun myth?" No one had ever dreamed of such thing. Max Muller had overlooked the point completely.

"Quite possible; certainly most plausible," said Taylor. "Sun myth, Smyth, Smyth, Smith, and some still spell the name with a y." The discussion was ended.

The Royal Month and the Royal Disease.

Sudden changes of weather are especially trying, and probably to none more so than to the scrofulous and consumptive. The progress of scrofula during a normal October is commonly great. We never think of scrofula—its bunches, cutaneous eruptions, and wasting of the bodily substance—without thinking of the great good many sufferers from it have derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla, whose radical and permanent cures of this disease are enough to make it the most famous medicine in the world. There is probably not a city or town where Hood's Sarsaparilla has not proved its merit in more homes than one, in arresting and completely eradicating scrofula, which is almost as serious and as much to be feared as its near relative,—consumption.

### Three Great Navigators.

To review the work of Columbus without referring to that of Vesputius and Magellan would leave the story of new sea and world discovery disconnected and incomplete. This will be patent when it is remembered that, though a believer in the rotundity of the earth, it was not Columbus, but Magellan, who first physically demonstrated that fact by circumnavigation. And Magellan might have failed but for the previous work of Vesputius. The latter had explored the Atlantic coast of South America farther south than any of his predecessors and the south Atlantic ocean eastward to the islands of South Georgia, nearly to the parallel of Cape Horn.

By this journey Vesputius demonstrated with a considerable degree of certainty that the strait, which had for some years been looked for, leading to the elusive unknown sea that bounded the eastern coast of Asia, was not to be found through the new lands of the west north of 54 degrees south at all events. The mouth of the Amazon, the bays of Rio Janeiro and of the La Plata had been explored and were found to contain fresh water, so that through none of these could an entrance to the unknown sea on the farther west be found.

### The Teacher and the Shirt.

There is a teacher in a school in a town in New Jersey who has Brooklyn relatives, since it is her birthplace and was her residence until she wandered into the wilds of Jersey to train the youthful savage in the way he should educationally go. Among her scholars was one boy, a Tommy Russell, who was well nigh incorrigible. One day, patience exhausted, the teacher caught the lad and gave him a shaking that made his teeth rattle in his sockets. More, so vigorous was her clutch that she tore his shirt. The next morning the lad appeared with a neat bundle, laying it before the teacher on the desk.

"What is this, Tommy?" asked the teacher.

"I dunno, teacher," was the reply. "Me mudder sed giv' 't'ouse."

The teacher opened the bundle to find Tommy's torn shirt with this memorandum:

"You tore the shirt; now you can mend it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

### His Worm Class.

"Hello, papa!" cried the daughter of the Wall street operator after the father reached his porch after his ride out from the city on a suburban train and seated his little one on his knee.

"But, papa, I've got one you can't guess."

"Can't guess?" said the financier.

"Another new joke?"

"A good one, too," chattered the little girl. "You ought to guess it, but you can't. Now, if a student is a bookworm what kind of a worm are you?"

"Well, that is a hard one. We're all supposed to be worms in one way," said the speculator.

"Yes, but you'd be a tapeworm," broke in the little girl, with a burst of laughter; "you read the ticker tape so much."

"That's right," was the answer.—New York Tribune.

### English Meat Pie.

The veal and ham pie which is a common English dish should be better known here. The bone end of a piece of veal is steved till the meat is tender, with an equal amount of smoked ham. Take out the bone, strain the stock and separate the veal and ham pieces. Cut each in strips and lay in alternate layers in a deep baking dish. Season, cover with the clear stock and finish the dish with a flaky crust that will bake quickly. The dish is eaten cold, and when cut like any pie it will be found that the meat is set in a delicious jelly.

### A Remarkable Petition.

The keeper of the menagerie at Versailles during the reign of Louis XVI. had orders to administer six bottles of burgundy every day to a dromedary which had grown feeble with old age and which the king was very anxious to keep alive. In spite of this ultra generous treatment the animal died, to the great despair of his nurse, who petitioned the king with a view of obtaining the "succession of the dromedary"—that is to say, all the advantages attached to his person.

### Odd Ideas.

Some of the Virginia applicants for registration as voters give queer answers to the questions asked them. One negro thought the general assembly was "you three gentlemen sitting there" with a bow to the registrars. Another thought it was "a place in the woods where they went to worship the Lord." A third negro was asked to explain the freedom of the press. "When you get in a crowd, shove as much as you please," he replied.

### Women in Command.

In several villages of Finland the woman has authority, for a religious sect exists there whose disciples are forced to marry and to take a vow to submit to the wife in all things. The women choose, govern their number for governing head, whose duty it is to see that the men behave themselves and to punish them if they transgress. Similar are the "Purdicants" of Liberia, who also recognize the supremacy of women.

### Reward of Merit.

Papa—Where did you get that dollar?  
Little Son—That's the one you gave me on my birthday.  
Papa—My, my! And you haven't spent it? Here's another dollar.  
Little Son—Thank you. I hope mamma won't borrow this one, like she did the other. She just paid it back.

## BLUE STORES

### Winter Overcoats.

This cut shows just one of our many kinds. It doesn't matter what shape, or size, or kind of man you are, if you're an overcoat seeker, you'll find what you're looking for here.

The styles that are just out.

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The short, the medium length, and the long coats—all are here.

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We have a nice line and earnestly invite all to examine it before purchasing.

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## MILLINERY!

It is the exclusiveness of our hat ideas that make our work popular with well-dressed women. The certainty that everyone of your friends is not going to appear with a hat like yours, means something. We never trim two alike.

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Wednesday and Thursday,  
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E. E. BURNHAM,  
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## Fall Overcoats

If you are going out for an evening or away for a visit, it's wise to take an overcoat across your arm. The chances are you'll need it, and you are likely to take cold if you go without. If you have none, or your old one has grown shabby, remember this store. We were aware to your needs weeks before they were needs with you, and today show a large variety of new Fall Overcoats. Nobby and conservative styles—beautifully tailored and trimmed. Proper Overcoats, \$5.00 to \$25.00.

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This winter. It's the lowest cost fuel you can use. Our odorless, smokeless, non-explosive OIL HEATER is powerful enough to heat a room 12½ feet square to 70 degrees in any weather. 100 on sale, worth \$7.50.

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ALL WOOL CARPETS, 39 cents to 89 cents.  
SOLID OAK CHAMBER SUITS, 8 pieces, \$22.00; Worth more—including two Chairs, one Rocker, and French Mirror Plate.